



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

10¢

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics

NO. 6



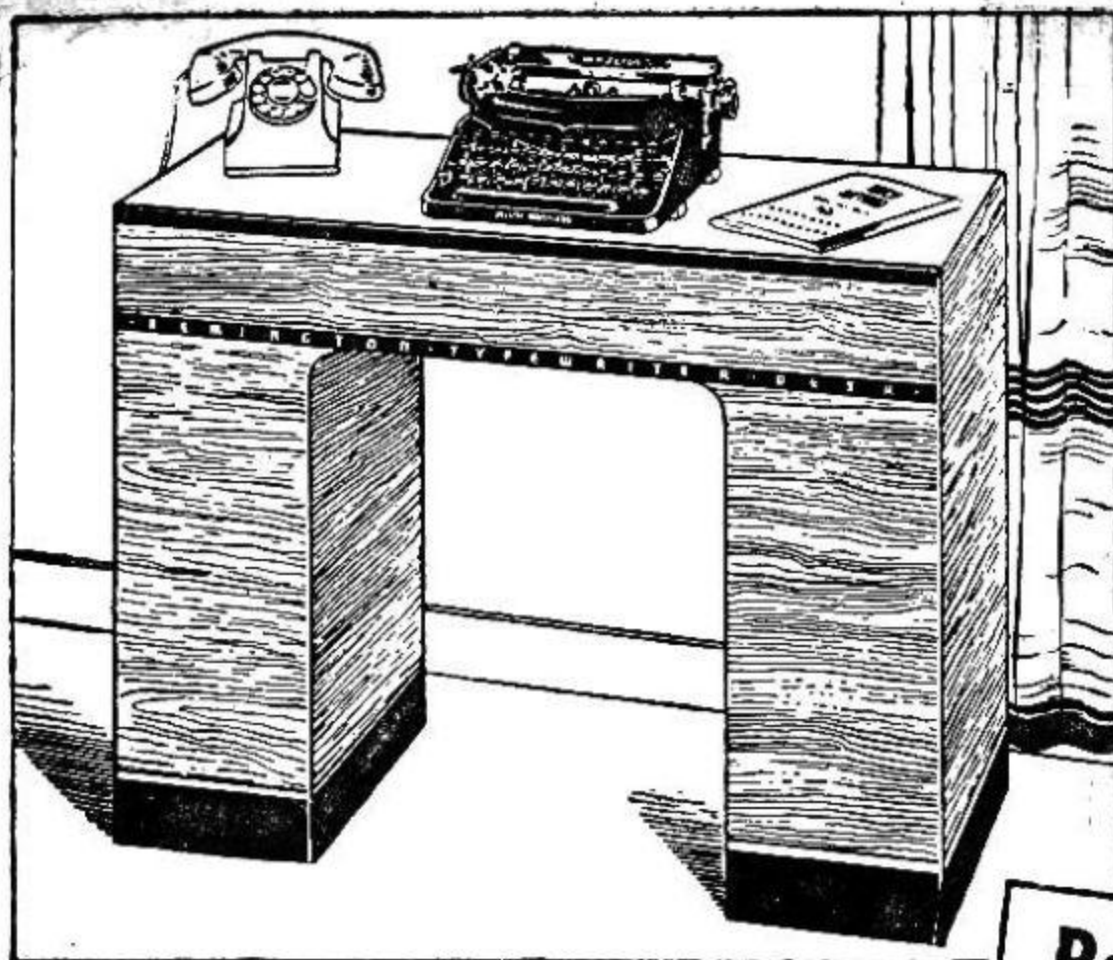
ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION

WINTER
Issue





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



Remington's Amazing Combination Offer

How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. **DO IT TODAY!**

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU! LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 164-10
Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about terms the Remington ten pay way. Send Catalogue.

1941.

Name

Address

City State

THE **ONE AND ONLY**
SHIELD
 WITH **DUSTY**
 THE BOY DETECTIVE



JU JU WATSON HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO CHECK UPON THE ACTIVITIES OF AN ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS THE WHITE ROBES, WHICH HAS ALMOST OVERNIGHT MUSHROOMED ACROSS THE COUNTRY—A GIGANTIC CANCER FESTERING AT THE ROOTS OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY. THEN, ONE NIGHT, A BAND OF WHITE ROBES DRAGS JU JU FROM HIS ROOM, TO THE TOWN'S OUTSKIRTS, AND

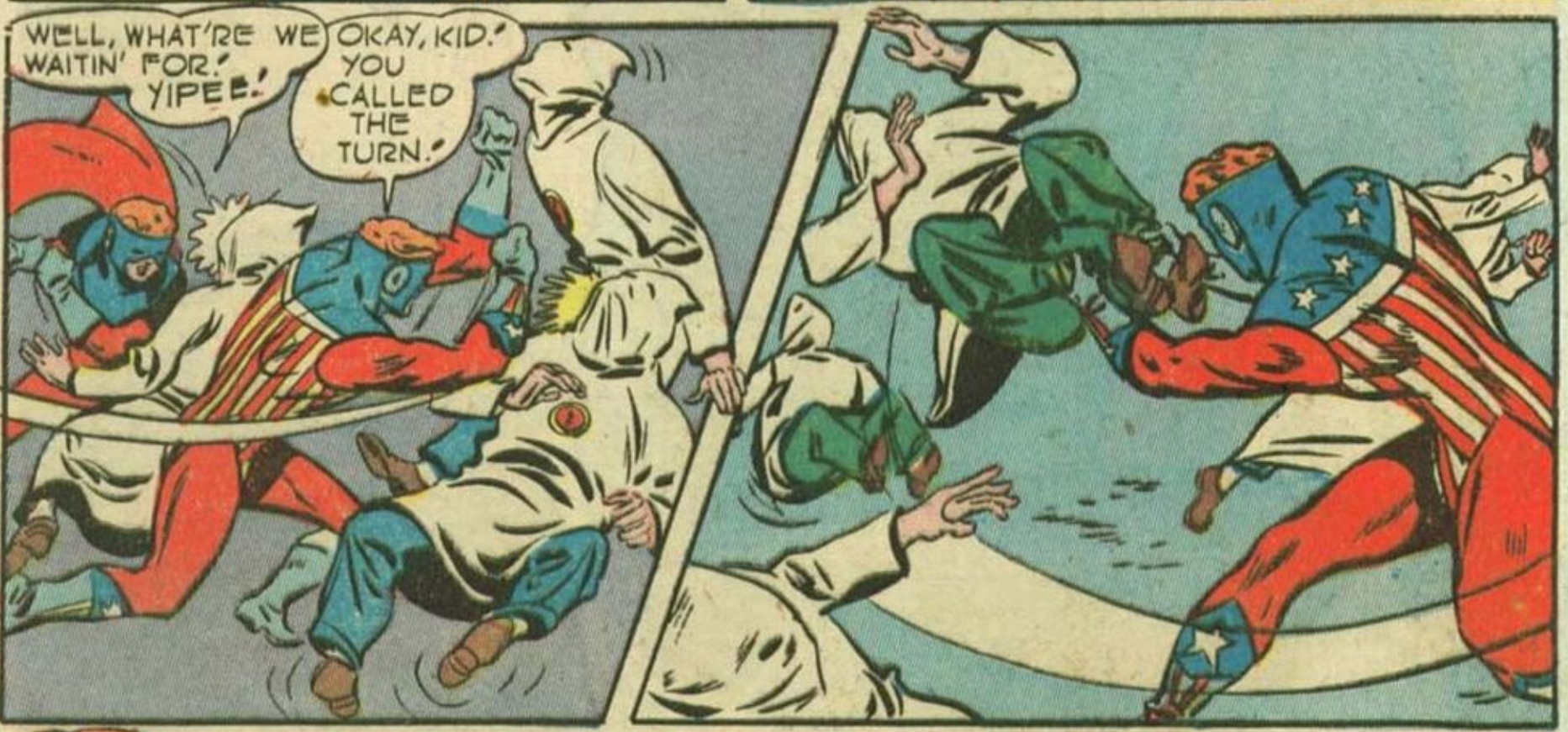




SUDDENLY—
FROM SEEM-
INGLY OUT
OF THIN AIR,
A DYNAMIC
DUO FLASH-
ES TO THE
RESCUE
THE SHIELD
AND THE
BOY DE-
TECTIVE!



HEY, DUSTY, DON'T
LOOK NOW BUT I
THINK THOSE WALK-
ING BED SHEETS
ARE GIVING US THE
BUM'S RUSH.



WELL, WHAT'RE WE
WAITIN' FOR?
YIPEE!

OKAY, KID!
YOU
CALLED
THE
TURN!



TSK, TSK!
THESE GUY'S
SURE DIS-
COURAGE
EASY!



MAYBE I KIN "PERSUADE"
THIS BIRD TO STICK
AROUND!



PARDON ME,
MISTER... BUT
HAVE YOU GOT
A MATCH?

HUH?



NOW LET US LOOK IN UPON A VERY STRANGE SCENE—MR. FORBES IS IN CONFERENCE WITH A GROUP OF HIGHLY INFLUENTIAL AMERICAN BUSINESS MEN.

LET US DROP IN ON SENATOR DONALD AND SEE IF HE HAS CHANGED HIS MIND.



A WALL SLIDES OPEN, AND A SECRET ROOM IS EXPOSED...

GOOD MORNING, SENATOR. I TRUST YOU ARE MORE COOPERATIVE TODAY.

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, YOU TREACHEROUS HOUNDS!



I'LL NEVER STAY WITH YOUR FILTHY "WHITE ROBE" OUTFIT. YOU TRICKED ME INTO JOINING WITH LIES. AS SOON AS I CAN, I'LL TELL EVERYTHING.

THAT'S VERY UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU. A MAN OF YOUR POSITION COULD HAVE BEEN VERY USEFUL TO US.



YOU CAN'T KEEP ME HERE FOREVER. THE POLICE WILL SOON START SEARCHING FOR ME.



NO, THEY WON'T.. BECAUSE THEY THINK YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN MURDERED.

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, DONALD. INEVITABLY, THE FASCISTS WILL CONQUER THE WORLD. I'M SIMPLY BEING PRACTICAL AND BUILDING AN ORGANIZATION FOR THEM. ALL WHO COOPERATE WILL BE WELL REWARDED. I'LL GIVE YOU A FEW MORE DAYS TO THINK IT OVER.



NEXT DAY

SAVE YOUR WORDS FOR THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE WHEN YOU'RE ON THE STAND.

AND SO, WHEN THIS "WHITE ROBE" GANG JUMPED ME, I FOUGHT 'EM TOOTH AND NAIL.



LATER, JU JU TAKES THE STAND...

'N, SO, WITH A LITTLE MORE TIME, I COULDA CRACKED THIS CASE WIDE OPEN. I ALREADY HAD 'EM ON THE ROPES.



AS I HEARD THE STORY, IT WAS THEY WHO HAD YOU ON THE ROPES.

HA! HA!







(SNIFF, SNIFF) I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED SUCH A THING OF YOU, JOE. BUT NOW.. I DON'T KNOW.. I'M NOT SURE OF ANYTHING.

B.. BUT BETTY...



TSK, TSK, JOE, IF YA HADDA PICK UP ANOTHER GAL, WHY'D IT HAVE TO BE A MURDER-ESS?

COME ON, LET'S GO, MAMIE.



I'LL NEVER TRUST ANOTHER MAN AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE.

DON'T THINK JU JU IS ANY DIFFERENT, BETTY.

HEY! WHAD-DA YA MEAN?



BOY, I SURE GOT MYSELF IN A SWINDLE. I DON'T BLAME 'EM.

WELL, I BELIEVE YA, JOE. AND I'M STICKIN' RIGHT WITH YA.



YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I MEAN, JU JU WATSON. THAT GIRL I SAW YOU WITH LAST WEEK - SHE'S WUZ AWFUL YOUNG LOOKIN FER AN AUNT.

BUT SHE WAS MY AUNT.



PERHAPS WE'VE ALL MISJUDGED JOE. I THINK I OUGHT TO LOOK INTO THIS MORE BEFORE I PASS JUDGEMENT. I KNOW, I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH MRS. DONALD RIGHT NOW.



HELLO, MRS. DONALD. I'M BETTY WARREN, ER.. FRIEND OF JOE HIGGINS.

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I'M SO SORRY TO HAVE PUT HIM IN THIS MESS.



YOU MEAN, IT'S REALLY TRUE HE DOESN'T KNOW YOU?

OF COURSE HE DOESN'T. I WAS DESPERATE AND HAD TO GET AWAY FROM THOSE DETECTIVES.



I DIDN'T MURDER MY HUSBAND. I LOVE HIM. I DON'T EVEN THINK HE'S DEAD... BUT THOSE BLOOD STAINS ON THE RUG AND THAT BIG INSURANCE POLICY TAKEN OUT IN MY NAME. IT'S ALL HOPELESS.

THERE, THERE DEAR.





I WAS ON MY WAY TO SEE MR. FORBES. HE KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, I'M SURE. EVERY TIME HE CALLED UP, MY HUSBAND TREMBLED SO.



HMM... WELL I'LL DO IT FOR YOU... I'LL SEE MR. FORBES AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO. I'LL BE HELPING JOE TOO.



AS BETTY WALKS OUT OF THE JAIL HOUSE...

HEY! WHAT'S BETTY DOING AROUND HERE SO LONG?



SHE'S UP TO SOMETHIN', I'M SURE. JOE'D WANT ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON HER... AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA DO.



I'D LIKE TO SEE MR. FORBES, PLEASE. TELL HIM MISS BETTY WARREN IS CALLING.

JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE.



HOW DO YOU DO, MISS WARREN. YOU... ER... SAID, YOU KNOW ME?

NOW DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGET FACES SO EASILY, RALPH.



SURELY YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT PLEASANT TIME WE HAD AT MRS. DANTON'S PARTY SOME MONTHS AGO.

MRS. DANTON'S PARTY, EH?... OH, IT'S BEGINNING TO COME BACK TO ME NOW.



BOY! THEY'VE BEEN CHEWIN' THE RAG FOR A LONG TIME. WHAT IS BETTY VISITIN' FORBES FOR ANYWAY?



ER.. EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR, I MUST MAKE AN IMPORTANT PHONE CALL.

OF COURSE!



NOW HE GOES IN- TO THE NEXT ROOM TO MAKE SOME KIND O' PHONE CALL! THE WHOLE THING'S GETTIN' SCREW-IER BY THE MINUTE!



WELL, I'M TIRED OF THESE RIDDLES! NOW, I'LL GET SOME OF THE ANSWERS!

DUSTY TAKES OUT HIS BOY-DETECTIVE WIRE TAPPING KIT...



HELLO, THOMAS, THERE'S A GIRL HERE NAMED BETTY WARREN, ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS ABOUT SENATOR DONALD!



CHECK ON HER RIGHT AWAY AND FIND OUT WHO SHE IS!

I DON'T HAVE TO CHECK, FORBES! SHE'S JOE HIGGIN'S GIRL FRIEND!



SO SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, MY DEAR. ER.. WOULD YOU CARE TO HAVE LUNCH WITH ME?

I'D BE DELIGHT-ED, MR. FORBES!



I DON'T SEE HOW I EVER COULD HAVE FORGOTTEN SUCH A PRETTY FACE! BUT I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN, HA, HA.

YOU ARE SUCH A BUSY MAN, I SUP-POSE!

LATER, WHILE JOE SITS IN HIS CELL BROODING...

I COULD EASILY BREAK OUT OF HERE AS THE SHIELD. BUT IT'D GET ME NOWHERE. I HAVEN'T A CLUE TO WORK ON.

SUDDENLY...

WHAT'S THAT? A ROCK WITH A NOTE TIED TO IT.

Joe -
Just got through following Betty. She's in plenty of trouble - and doesn't know. Forbes is behind this Donald business and she stumbled onto it. We've got to get to her in a hurry!

Dusty

BETTY'S IN TROUBLE, EH? THAT CHANGES THINGS.

NOW I HAVE TO GET OUT.

BOY! THAT WUZ SOME HAND I HELD IN THAT PIN-OCHE GAME LAST NIGHT.

YEAH! YOU SURE PLAYED IRISH LUCK!

HIYA, SHIELD. YOU SURE DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME.

HELLO, DUSTY. WHERE'D FORBES TAKE BETTY?

'N THEN I HEARD FORBES SAY HE'D BRING HER RIGHT DOWN TO HIS COUNTRY PLACE.

HIS COUNTRY PLACE, EH? I KNOW WHERE THAT IS? LET'S GO.



FULL STEAM
AHEAD!
'EH
SHIELD!

YEP!
FULL
THROTTLE
LAD!



MEANWHILE...
I THOUGHT
WE WERE
GOING OUT
TO EAT, MR
FORBES!

ER...AH...
YES!... I'M
TAKING YOU
TO A QUANT
LITTLE
COUNTRY
PLACE!



THIS IS
IT! MISS
WAR-
REN!

WHERE
ARE YOU TAK-
ING ME? THIS
IS NO REST-
AURANT. LET
ME OUT, AT
ONCE!



CERTAINLY, MISS WARREN!
YOU CAN COME OUT! YOU
DIDNT THINK THAT I
WOULD BE STUPID
ENOUGH TO BE
TAKEN IN BY
YOUR WILES!



HELLO, BOYS!... MISS WARREN HERE,
SEEMS A LITTLE CURIOUS ABOUT
THE WHEREABOUTS OF SENATOR
DONALD.... I THINK WE'LL
SATISFY HER CURIOSITY-PER-
MANENTLY. TAKE HER TO
THE SENATOR!



JUST WHAT
DO YOU
THINK YOU
CAN DO TO
ME?

I DON'T "THINK" MY
DEAR! I "KNOW".



YOUR CURIOSITY SEALED THE
SENATOR'S DOOM! AND YOUR
OWN. MY ORGANIZATION
IS MUCH TOO BIG TO BE
EXPOSED AT THIS
STAGE!

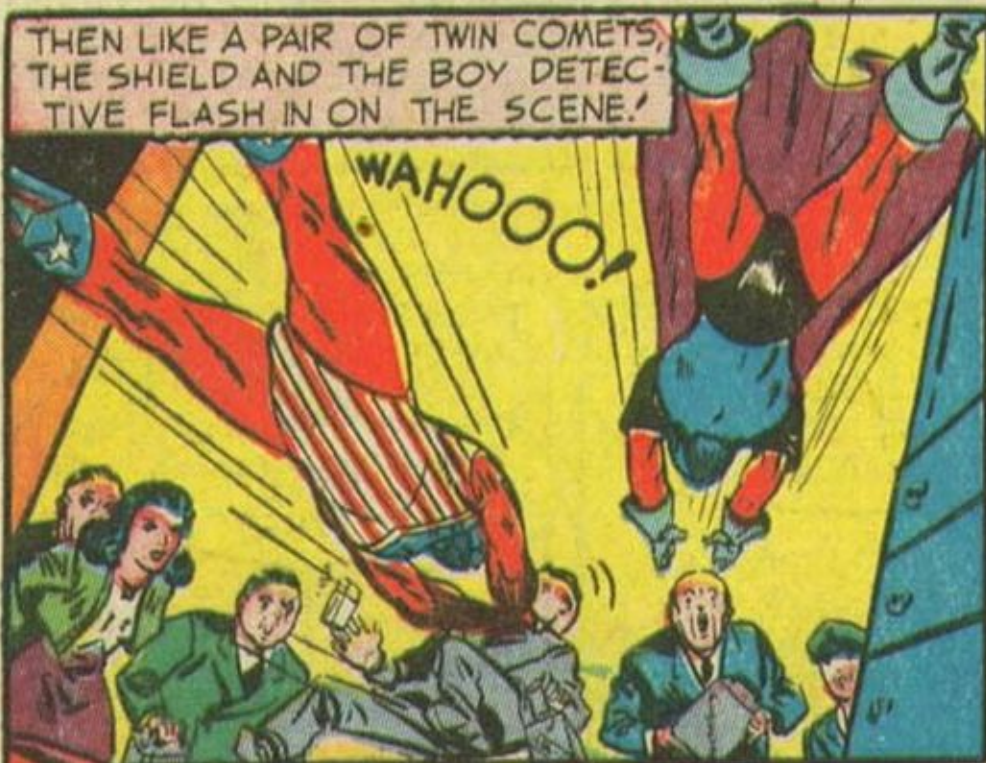
YOUR ORGANIZATION!...
YOU MEAN THE
WHITE
ROBES!



EXACTLY, MY DEAR!
BUT YOUR KNOW-
LEDGE WILL DO
YOU NO GOOD!..
AND NOW I'LL
TAKE YOU TO
THE SENATOR!



INGENIOUS, EH!... NOW BE SO GOOD AS
TO STEP INSIDE AND BECOME AC-
QUAINTED WITH THE SENATOR. YOU'D
BEST HURRY, HOWEVER, FOR
THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME
LEFT FOR EITHER
OF YOU!



BOY, THIS ONE OUGHTA GO OVER WITH A BOOM.



LIKE A LIVING THING THE TRAIL OF FLAME COMES CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE FLEEING CAR.



UNTIL —



ONE HOUR LATER....



I STAYED A LITTLE LONGER THAN I INTENDED!.... NOW TO GET BACK TO MY CELL! HOPE MY ABSENCE WASN'T NOTICED

THE TRIAL SHOULD GO ON ANY MINUTE, NOW. IF DUSTY TIMES IT RIGHT, IT'S GOING TO HAVE A VERY UNEXPECTED ENDING.



SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW, I'LL JUST BEND THESE BARS BACK INTO PLACE!



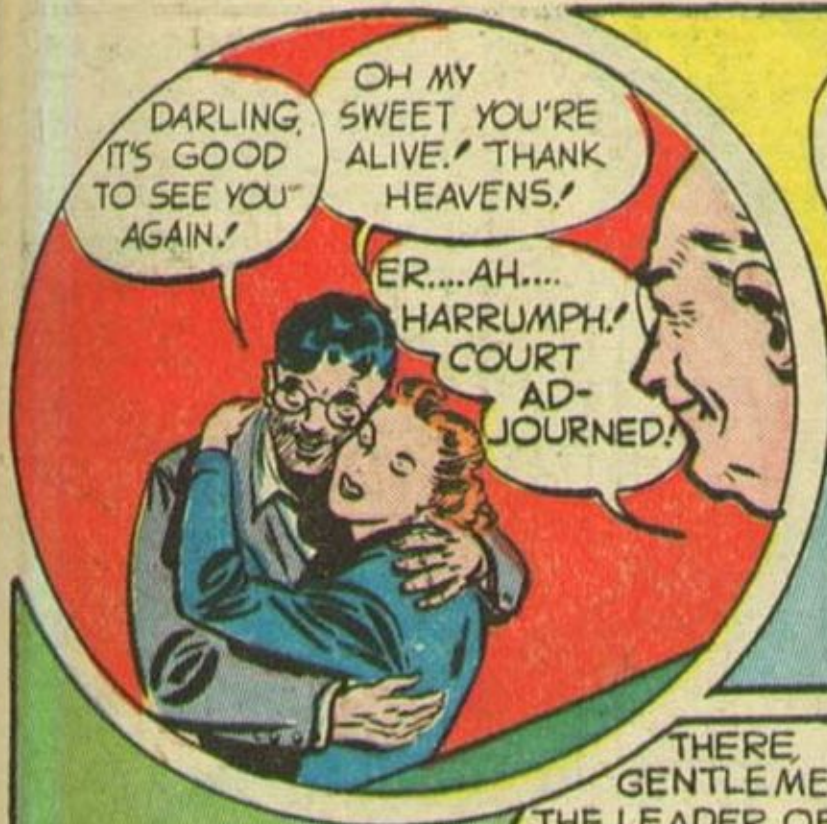
THE SHIELD HARDLY GETS INTO CIVILIAN CLOTHING WHEN A GUARD ENTERS.

COME ON OUT, HIGGINS. YOU'RE WANTED ON THE WITNESS STAND.

I'M READY... AND HOW.







DARLING, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

OH MY SWEET YOU'RE ALIVE! THANK HEAVENS!

ER...AH...
HARRUMPH!
COURT AD-
JOURNED!



YOUR HONOR, DON'T ADJOURN THIS COURT YET! I HAVE INFORMATION THAT WILL ROCK THIS COUNTRY TO ITS HEELS... AND THIS IS A GOOD TIME AND PLACE TO TELL IT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



THERE, GENTLEMEN IS THE LEADER OF THE TERRORISTIC WHITE ROBES! THE EMINENT PUBLISHER!

HE HAD ME KIDNAPPED BE-
CAUSE HE KNEW I WOULD
EXPOSE HIM AND A GROUP
OF VERY PROMINENT BUS-
INESS MEN...AND THAT I SHALL!



SILENCE!
SILENCE IN THE
COURTROOM!

THE DIRTY
KILLER!

LYNCHING'S
TOO GOOD
FOR HIM!

LEMME AT
HIM!



UNFORTUNATELY MR. FORBES I CANT TRY YOU NOW! BUT IT IS MY FERVENT HOPE THAT WHEN YOUR TRIAL DOES COME UP, I WILL BE PERMITTED TO PRESIDE OVER IT!

OH JOE! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU EVER CAN FORGIVE ME FOR DISTRUSTING YOU....

HEY BETTY, CUT IT OUT, WILL YA?



NOW I ASK YOU, GANG, WHAT'S A TEAM LIKE ME AN THE SHIELD GONNA DO ABOUT SUCH A SITUATION? WE CAN LICK ALL THE CROOKS IN THE WORLD... BUT WHEN IT COMES TO WOMEN... WELL, WE GIVE UP! S'LONG SEE YOU AGAIN!

YOU BET YOU'LL SEE DUSTY AND THE SHIELD AGAIN, HUH GANG? YOU'LL SEE THEM IN EVERY ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** AND **SHIELD WIZARD COMICS**. THEY'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR YOU!

THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

WITH DUSTY

THE BOY DETECTIVE AND

DUSTY

ONE THIN DIME,
LADEEZ AND
GENNULMEN!
THAT'S ALL
IT IS TO SEE
THE TWO
PHENOMENA
OF THE AGE
IN ACTION-
THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
THE BOY
DETECTIVE

CARNIVAL.
..AND WITH IT
ALL THE GLITTER
AND GILT TO AT-
TRACT THE CUSTOM-
ERS 'BUT THIS TIME
AN EVEN MORE BRAZEN
HOAX IS PERPETRA-
TED THE SHIELD AND
DUSTY THE SPEC-
TACULAR BOY DE-
TECTIVE ARE BE-
ING IMITATED.

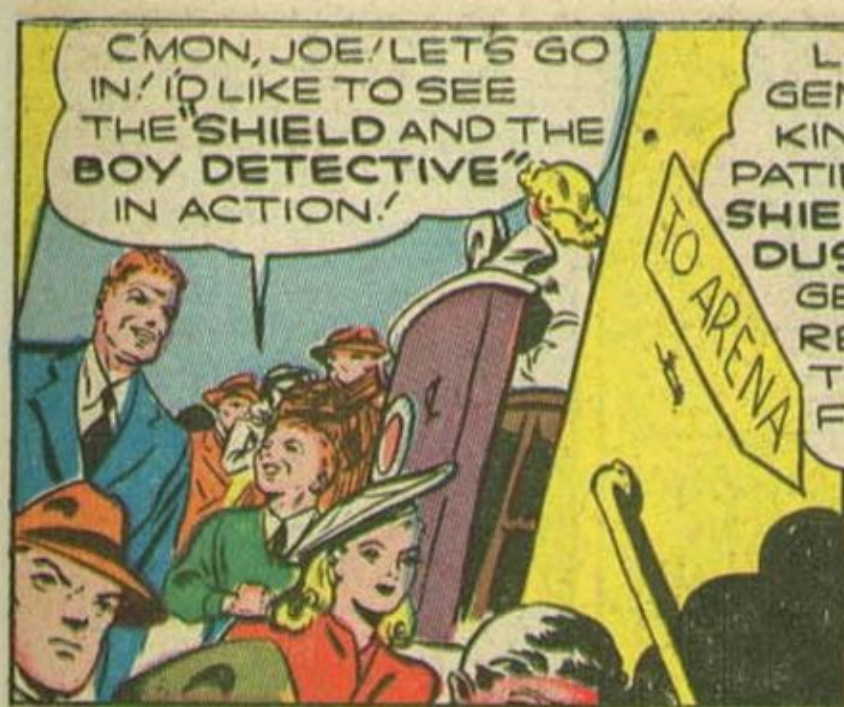
BY NOVICK

AMONG THE SPECTATORS,
JOE AND DUSTY.

JOE, LOOKA THAT,
WILL YOU!

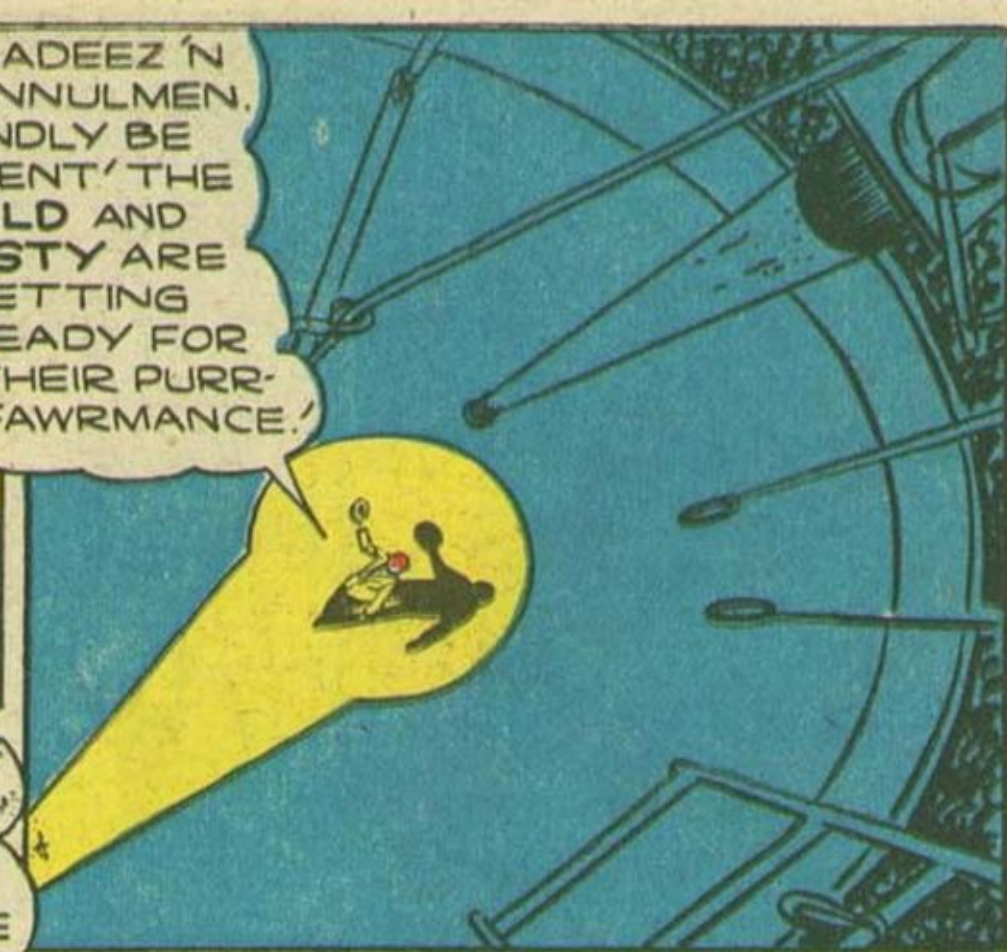
MY, MY! SUCH
BIG MUSCLES!

PRETTY,
ISN'T HE?
NOW IF HE
COULD ONLY
COOK



C'MON, JOE! LET'S GO IN! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE "SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE" IN ACTION!

LADEEZ 'N GENNULMEN. KINDLY BE PATIENT! THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE GETTING READY FOR THEIR PURR-FAWRMANCE!



HEY, YOU TWO! SNAP IT UP! IT'S A SELL-OUT CROWD!

THEY KIN WAIT!



JOE, WHAT SAY WE HAVE SOME FUN. THESE FOLKS PAID TO SEE THE SHIELD DUSTY. DIDN'T THEY?

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNGSTER!



AW, C'MON, JOE! GIVE IN!...

OKAY! LET'S GO!



YOWIE! HERE THEY COME!

OBOY, OBOY, OBOY! HIYA SHIELD! HIYA DUSTY!

YIPPEE!



NICE GOING, SHIELD!

THE BARKER'S EYES BEGIN TO POP. (GULP) THOSE ARE REAL WEIGHTS! STRONGO HAD ALL HE COULD DO TO LIFT ONE OF THOSE UP TO NOW.



READY FOR
YOUR ACT
NOW, DUSTY?

YOU
BETCHA!
LET 'ER
RIP!



ALLEY-OOO!
UP YOU
GO!

THE PHONEY DUO MAKE
THEIR APPEARANCE

WE'RE SITTIN' JUST
PRETTY SINCE LEMME
YOU THOUGHT DO THE
OF THIS GAG, THINKIN'
MIDGE! FOR US
STRONGO
-AND WE'LL
MAKE
PLENTY OF
DOUGH!



(ULP) MIDGE,
LOOK!

I'LL BE...
IT'S THE
REAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY!



TRIPLE
SOMERSAULT-
NOT
BAD!

I THOUGHT I
WAS GETTIN'
RUSTY!



AND NOW FOR THE
GRAND FINALE, YIPPEE!
HERE I COME
SHIELD!



LOOK!
HE'S FALLIN'
THROUGH
THE AIR!

EEEE!
I CAN'T
LOOK,
HE'LL BE
KILLED
FOR
SURE!



NICE
CATCHIN'
BIG-BOY!

INTO
PAPA'S
ARMS!

RAY! ATTABOY SHIELD!

CLAP, CLAP!

LOOKS LIKE WE GAVE THE CROWD A RUN FOR THEIR DOUGH.

DUCK, STRONGO! HERE THEY COME! WE DON'T WANT THEM TO SEE US!

BOY! THAT WAS FUN, KIND OF A SHIELD! LARK! C'MON WE'VE GOT TO CATCH OUR TRAIN WE'VE GOT A LITTLE VACATIONING TO DO

AND AGAIN THE PHONEYS! CRABBIN' OUR ACT! I'D LIKE TO PASTE THAT SHIELD ONE!

EASY YOU DOPE! HE'D SMEAR YOU ALL OVER THE PLACE

WE'VE BEEN WORKIN' FOR PEANUTS. NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO MAKE SOME REAL DOUGH... THE NEWBERRY KID F'RINSTANCE. HE SHOULD BE WORTH QUITE A RANSOM!

YA MEAN KIDNAP-PIN?

MIKE
AMBASSADOR NEWBERRY, WIFE AND CHILD RETURNING FROM ABROAD.

SURE!... ONLY NOT THE WAY YOU THINK! DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE SHIELD SAY HE AND THE KID WERE GOING ON A VACATION WELL WHAT'S TO STOP US FROM CASHING IN ON THEIR REPUTATION!

KIDNAPPIN' THE KID IS EASY! IT'S COLLECTIN' THE RANSOM THAT'S TOUGH. THAT'S WHERE OUR ACT COMES IN!

NEXT MORNING IN THE NEWBERRY HOUSE JUNIOR'S STILL SLEEPING, POOR TYKE THE TRIP MUST HAVE EXHAUSTED HIM!

MR. NEWBERRY!...JUNIOR!...
HE!...HE'S GONE...KID-
NAPPED!... I FOUND
THIS NOTE!

WHAT!

MR. NEWBERRY,
YOUR KID WILL
BE OKAY IF
YOU PLAY BALL
WITH US. WE
WANT 50 GRAND
-AND DON'T TRY
ANY FUNNY-
STUFF IF YOU
WANT TO SEE HIM
HIM ALIVE. WE'LL
LET YOU KNOW
SOON HOW TO GET
IN TOUCH WITH
US.

HELLO!
POLICE!
MY SON!
KIDNAPPED
..... YES
KIDNAPPED!

CALLING ALL CARS!...
AMBASSADOR NEW-
BERRY'S SON KIDNAPPED!
4 FEET 5 INCHES
TALL - BROWN
HAIR - WEIGHS
100 POUNDS.

THE UNDERWORLD IS FINE-COMBED, AS THE
MOST INTENSIVE SEARCH IN THE
CITY'S HISTORY IS BEGUN

SOME DAYS LATER.

THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
WAITING
TO SEE
YOU,
SIR!

WHAT!...
.. SEND
THEM IN
AT ONCE,
HOLMES!

I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD
COME TO MY ASSISTANCE

WE
CAN GET YOUR KID, MR
NEWBERRY. BUT IT'LL
COST YOU 25
GRAND.

AND
YOU'RE
GETTING
OFF
CHEAP!
WELL, HOW
ABOUT?
I-I DIDN'T
THINK YOU
EVER ASKED
FOR MONEY.
BUT I'LL GIVE
IT TO
YOU

THAT NIGHT -
FLASH-WORD HAS
JUST COME THROUGH
THAT AMBASSADOR
NEWBERRY'S SON HAS
JUST BEEN RETURNED
TO HIM BY THE
SHIELD AND DUSTY,
THE BOY DETECTIVE!



BUT A FUROR STILL RAGES AT
THE POLICE STATION---
THE NERVE OF THAT PAIR -
COLLECTING 25 GRAND FOR
THE JOB. I NEVER WOULD
HAVE BELIEVED IT
OF THEM!



WELL, WE HERE
KEPT OUR BARGAIN, AND
MR. NEWBERRY. THANK YOU!
NOW-
WHERE'S THE
DOUGH?

IT IS -
OH -
MY
POOR
DAR-
LING
BOY!

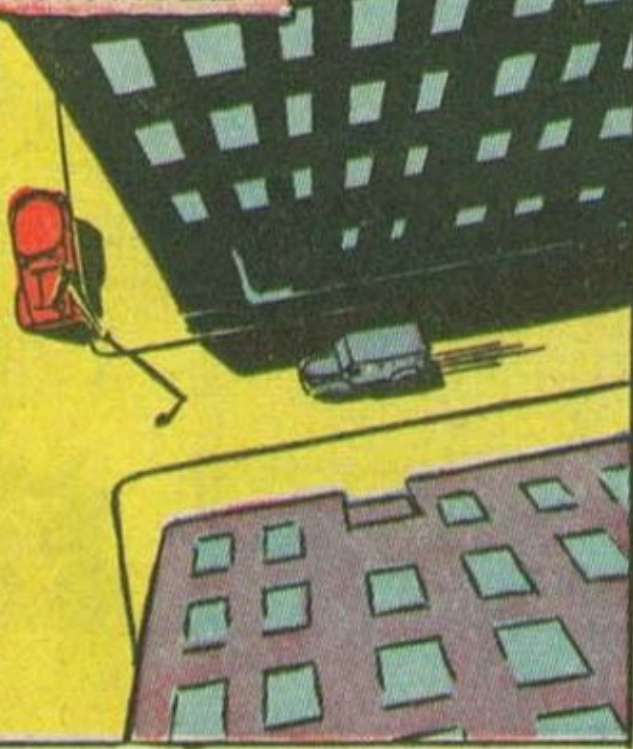


STRONGO AND MIDGE
RETURN TO THEIR CAR-
NIVAL HEADQUARTERS-

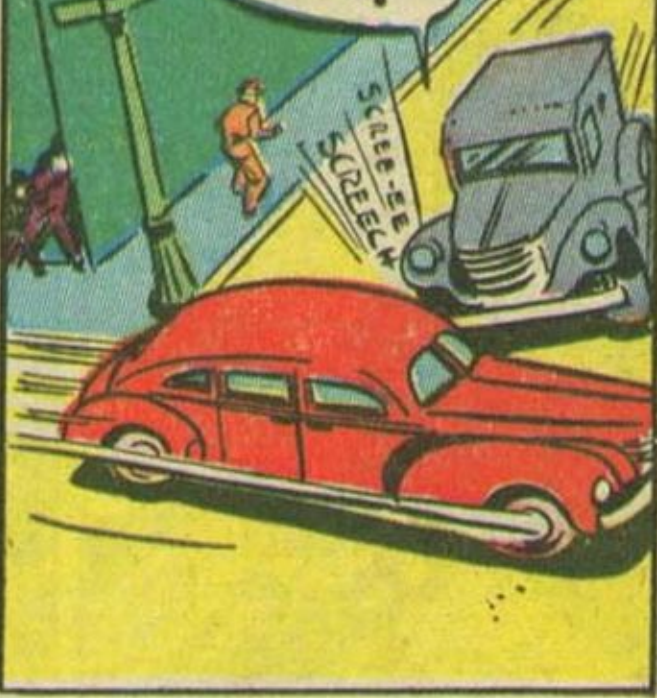


HAW, HAW! BOY,
WAS THAT EASY!

THE TIME-DAYS LATER.
THE SCENE-AN ARMORED
TRUCK DELIVERING A
PAYROLL --



HEY! YA BLANK-
ETY BLANK
STOOP - GET
OUTTA THE
WAY!



GET OUTTA THAT
TRUCK, YOU
TWO, AND
KEEP YOUR
HANDS HIGH!



STRONGO -
LOOK! IT'S NONE OF
OUR BUSINESS -
A HOLDUP! SO LET'S
BLOW BEFORE
A COUPLA STRAY
BULLETS COME OUR
WAY!



THIS IS A BREAK FOR US, YOU SAP! WHEN THOSE CROOKS SEE OUR UNIFORMS, THEY'LL SCRAM-AND WE TAKE OVER FROM THERE ON!



(GULP) THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE!



BOY! DID THAT WORK OR DIDN'T IT? THEY DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO SHOOT AT US!



WHEW! IT SURE WAS A BREAK FOR US, YOU TWO COMIN' ALONG JUST NOW!



YES! I THINK WE'D BETTER GO ALONG WITH YOU!

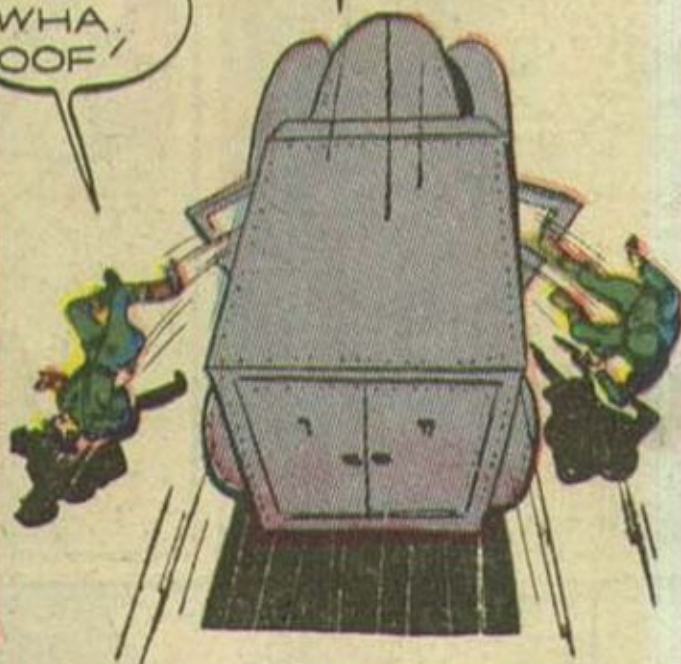
WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LET ANYBODY RIDE IN THIS TRUCK BUT I GUESS THE COMPANY WOULDN'T OBJECT TO YOU TWO, HA, HA!



SUDDENLY.

HEY! WHA OOF!

OUTSIDE, YOU BUMS!



YEAH, AND THEN THEY THREW US OUTTA OUR TRUCK AND DROVE AWAY WITH ALL THE DOUGH! I AIN'T NUTS, I TELL YOU!

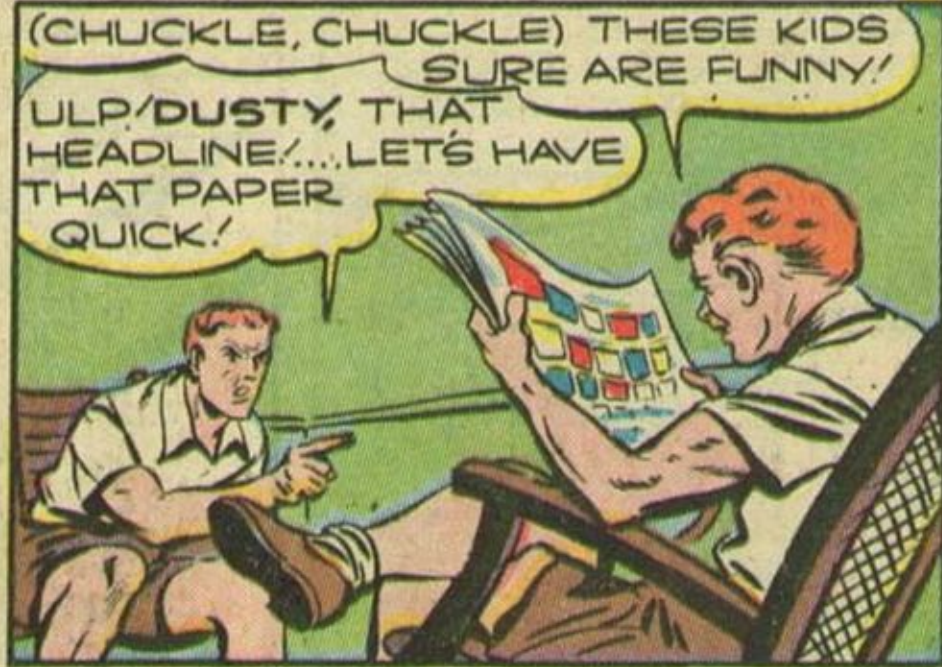


THE SHIELD. DUSTY! DID THAT! SO THEY TURNED CROOKS, DID THEY?



JUMPING JERUSALEM! SHIELD AND DUSTY ROB A PAYROLL TRUCK! WHAT A SCOOP!





THE PHONEYS AT THAT MOMENT ARE MAKING A GETAWAY FROM ANOTHER JOB.



THEY MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE CARNIVAL.

THEY'RE HOT ON OUR TAILS, MIDGE!



C'MON! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS DITCH THESE UNIFORMS, AND GO INTO OUR OTHER ACT AND WE'LL SHAKE THEM LIKE WE ALWAYS DO!



HIYA, BOYS! COME IN! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

AWWRK! THE REAL DUSTY AND... AND THE SHIELD!



WHILE OUTSIDE.

THEY DUCKED INTO THIS CARNIVAL TENT!



POLICE

GET 'EM UP! ...HEY ARE THERE TWO PAIRS OR AM I SEEING DOUBLE!



I'M GLAD YOU COP...ER...OFFICERS... CAME JUST NOW. THESE TWO PHONEYS HAVE GOTTEN US INTO ENOUGH TROUBLE! LOCK 'EM UP! WE'LL PRESS CHARGES!



WHY YOU LYING....

EASY, DUSTY! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS. WILL YOU OFFICERS PLEASE AIM THOSE PISTOLS AT THAT OTHER SHIELD AND MYSELF.





BUT--BUT

GO AHEAD... SHOOT, OFFICER! THE REAL SHIELD WON'T MIND!

(CHOKE)



N...NO! DON'T PULL THAT TRIGGER! I...I'LL CONFESS! I AIN'T THE SHIELD!



THE MIDGET REALIZES THE GAME IS UP AND MAKES A BREAK, BUT--



NOW, IT'S MY TURN TO PROVE WHO'S WHO!

OW!



MY, SUCH A PRETTY POSE, HUH SHIELD? JUST ONE THING MORE TO MAKE THE PICTURE COMPLETE!



HERE WE ARE. NOW THIS HALF-PINT CROOK LOOKS MORE NATURAL!

NOT QUITE... THE PICTURE NEEDS SOME PRISON BARS FOR A FRAME!



AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT AND NOW-DETAIL-RIGHT NOW! IF YOU'LL PAWDON ME-I HAVE A MARCH, VERY IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT! YOU GINKS!



YOU'LL HAVE AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT WITH THE DOCTOR IF YOU DON'T PUT THAT CIGAR AWAY-BIG SHOT!

I'M STILL LAUGHING AT THE EXPRESSION ON THAT DOPES FACE WHEN YOU TOLD THE COP TO SHOOT!

FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF COMICS' MOST POPULAR DUO - THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS - THEY'RE THE TOPS!

STARRING

DUSTY

THE
SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE



JOHNNY DANVILLE RICH PLAY-BOY, SOMETIMES CALLED THE BOUNCING BOY, BY CAFE SOCIETY, BECAUSE OF HIS PROPENSITY FOR GETTING BOUNCED OUT OF NIGHT CLUBS, IS, AT THE MOMENT INDULGING IN HIS FAVORITE PASTIME!

(HIC) THEY'RE NOT GENNUL MEN, THASH WHAT!



SUDDENLY, JOHNNY IS
PULLED INTO A DARK
ALLEY BY A PAIR
OF
THUGS.



THIS IS THE
MOST PROFIT-
ABLE DRUNK
WE ROLLED
SO FAR, EH
BUMMY?



JUST THEN, A
PAIR OF STRONG,
YOUNG HANDS
GRAB THE HOOD-
LUMS BY THEIR
NECKS, AND...



OOO, MY
HEAD!

BLANKETY
BLANK... IT'S
JUST A
KID!

YEAH, BUT
A SOBER
ONE! WANT
TO TRY
MORE?



WHY, YA MEASLY BRAT! GET TOUGH
WITH US, WILL YA! WE'LL SHOW YA!

I'M READY
TO BE
SHOWED!



POW

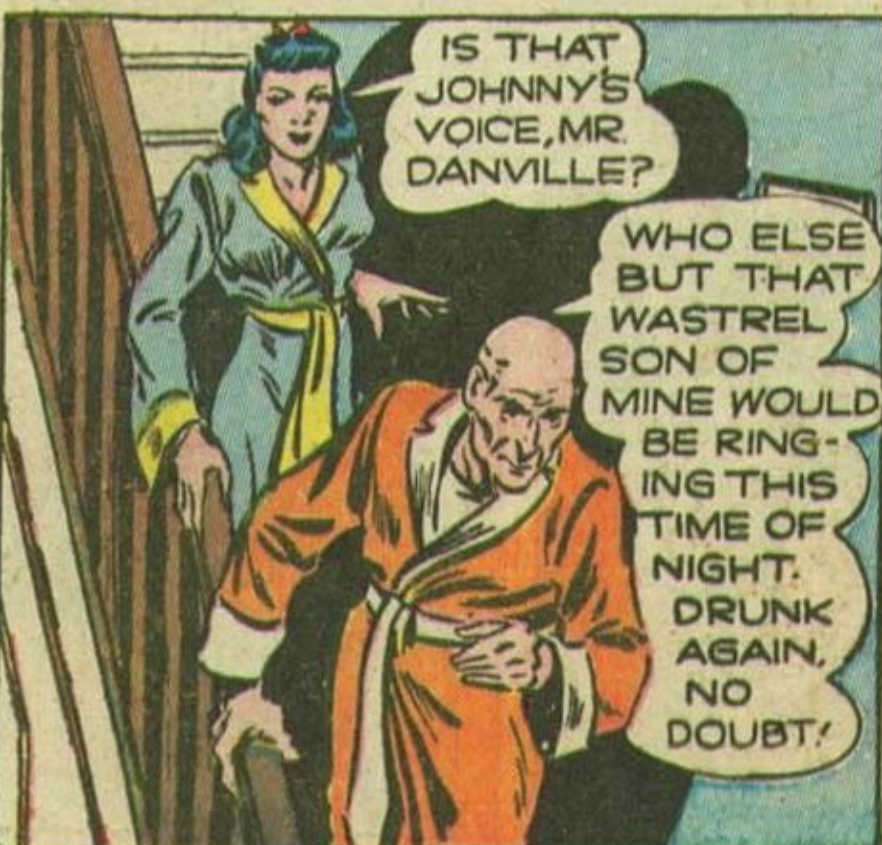


NISHE WORK
PAL!



THEY CAN HAVE
MY MONEY
(HIC) ONLY
WANT
MY
WATCH-
THASH-
ALL!





IT WAS JUSHT A SHELEBRATION WAYS THE DAD, HONESHT... LAST THE LASHT ONE, ONE YOU RUM-HOUND. I'M THROUGH WITH YOU. I'M CUTTING YOU OUT OF MY WILL!

GEE, HONEY YOU BELIEVE, ME, HUH

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE ANYMORE. (BOO HOO).
COME ON TO BED

OKAY (HIC) BUT I WANT MY BUDDY TO SHYAY HERE T'NIGHT. I INSHISHT!
ALLRIGHT! ALLRIGHT! COME ON, BOY! LET'S GET HIM TO HIS ROOM!

BOY, HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
JUST PUT HIM DOWN, AND COME WITH ME!

THIS IS YOUR ROOM! I'LL PAY YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLES IN THE MORNING! GOODNIGHT!

THE NERVE OF THAT GUY!...WHAT DOES HE THINK I AM-A FLUNKY?

LATER, IN THE SMALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT.



THERE'S SOMEONE PROWLING AROUND DOWN-STAIRS



GOOD LORD! BURGLARS! I'LL CALL THE POLICE AT ONCE!



NO YOU DON'T!



HOLY MACKEREL! I HIT HIM TOO HARD! HE'S DEAD



SUDDENLY A LITHE FIGURE HURTTLES TOWARD THE KILLER-THE BOY DETECTIVE!



FIERCELY, THE TWO STRUGGLE IN THE DARK!



THEN DUSTY STUMBLES OVER THE CORPSE.



DUSTY'S OPPONENT IS QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE WITH A SLASHING BLOW!



LATER, AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS. WHAT? MURDER! I'LL SEND MY BEST DETECTIVES RIGHT DOWN!

THE DE-
TECT-
IVES
SOON
ARRIVE



I'M PAUL DANVILLE, I FOUND
THIS YOUNG FELLOW DOWN
HERE UNCONSCIOUS, MY
BROTHER
MISS-
ING, AND
MY FATH-
ER DEAD!



WHADDA I DON'T KNOW
YA KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT ABOUT JOHN
THIS? DANVILLE
BEING GONE -
BUT I TANGLED UP
WITH THE MURDER-
ER AND HE
KAYOED ME.



ALL GO TO JOHNNY DANVILLE'S ROOM
HE'S GONE ALLRIGHT... AND
IN A HECK OF A HURRY BY
THE LOOKS
OF THINGS.



IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT
CASE, JOE! THIS JOHNNY
GET'S CUT OFF WITHOUT A
CENT, SO HE TRIES TO
ROB HIS
OLD MAN,
KILLS
HIM AND
THEN
LAMS!



HEY, WAIT A
MINUTE! I
FOUND A
CLUE!



SURE, SURE!... NOW YOU GO
PLAY WITH YOUR CLUE... AND
LEAVE THE DE-
TECTIVE WORK
TO US! RUN
ALONG
NOW!



GIVE ME THE OLD
BRUSH-OFF, WILL
THEY? I'M GOING
TO FOLLOW UP
THIS CLUE JUST
THE SAME?



DON'T WORRY, DANVILLE!
WE'LL GET YOUR
BROTHER! S'LONG!
GOODBYE, AND
THANKS!



OH PAUL, PAUL (SOB) HOW COULD JOHNNY HAVE DONE SUCH A THING? (SOB)

THERE, THERE, MARY!



IT'S AS MUCH A BLOW TO ME AS IT IS TO YOU! HE IS MY BROTHER, YOU KNOW! YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO BED.



YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE, PAUL! I DO FEEL SORRY FOR YOU, GOODNIGHT!

GOOD-NIGHT MARY!



STILL LATER, A SHADOWY FIGURE GLIDES DOWN THE CELLAR STEPS.



AND MAKES ITS WAY TOWARD THE INCINERATOR.



HELLO, MY DEAR BROTHER JOHN! YOU ARE COMFORTABLE I HOPE!



CLEVER OF ME DRAGGING YOU DOWN HERE AND PUTTING THE BLAME ON YOU. AND THEN THAT CONVENIENT ARGUMENT YOU HAD JUST BEFORE HIS DEATH! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO GET RID OF YOU...



THEN, AS PAUL IS ABOUT TO START A BLAZE IN THE INCINERATOR, THE BOY DETECTIVE ONCE AGAIN FLASHES IN.

THE HEAT'S ON, ALLRIGHT, MISTER!





MEANWHILE THE DETECTIVES REPORT TO HEAD-QUARTERS.

THIS CASE IS A CINCH, CHIEF! JOHNNY DANVILLE MURDERED HIS OLD MAN AND BEAT IT! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FIND JOHNNY.



THEN THE PHONE RINGS, AND-

WHAT A PRIZE PAIR OF SAPS YOU ARE!... THAT WAS JOHNNY DANVILLE, HIMSELF!... AND HE'S CALLING FROM HIS OWN HOME

WHAT!

C'MON, LET'S GO BACK, THERE, JOE!



SO IT WAS YOU. WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL, ANYHOW?

COME IN, GENTLEMEN!



I ARREST YOU FOR THE MURDER OF YOUR FATHER!

YOU'RE CRAZY! I NEVER MURDERED HIM!

THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER!



HERE'S THE STOLEN MONEY! I FOUND IT IN THE REAL MURDERER'S ROOM!

AND JUST WHO IS THE REAL MURDERER?



PAUL DANVILLE!... I STUCK AROUND AFTER YOU LEFT AND KEPT AN EYE ON HIM - AND HE LED ME RIGHT TO JOHNNY.

YES, HE TRIED TO KILL ME TOO!

I'LL BE...



OKAY, YOUR JIG'S UP, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME CLEAN AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELF!

I DID IT!... BUT I NEVER MEANT TO KILL HIM! I JUST HIT HIM TOO HARD!





I'D BEEN PLAYING THE MARKET AND NEEDED READY CASH TO COVER UP ON MY MARGIN. I SAW MY CHANCE TO GET IT AND PIN THE BLAME ON JOHNNY WHEN THEY HAD THAT QUARREL TONIGHT!



THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! COME ON WITH ME!



OH, JOHNNY! CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME!

IT'S I WHO SHOULD BE FORGIVEN. I'LL NEVER TOUCH ANOTHER DROP AGAIN.



OH, OH! THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!

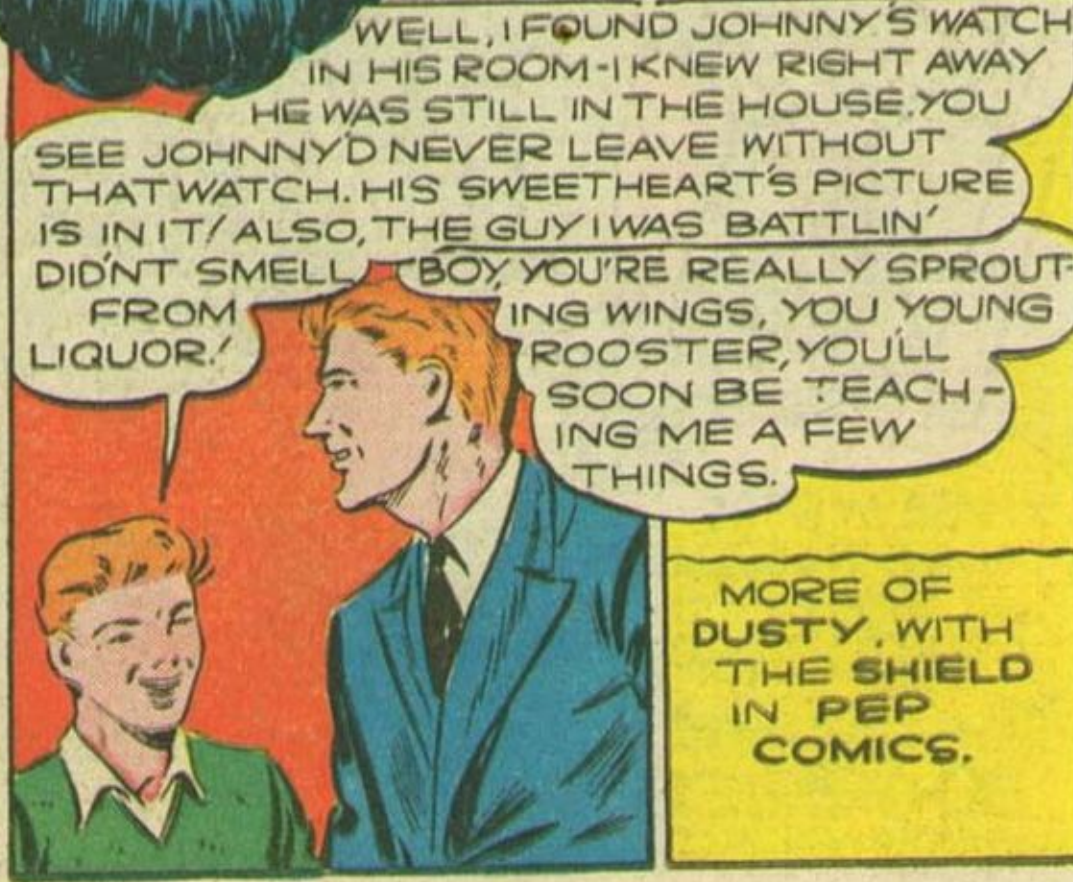


NEXT DAY. WELL, WELL, I SEE BY THE PAPERS OUR BOY DETECTIVE IS QUITE A HERO.



AW, THEY'RE GIVING ME TOO MUCH CREDIT. IT WAS A LOT EASIER THAN THEY THINK.

JUST WHY DID YOU SUSPECT PAUL DANVILLE?



WELL, I FOUND JOHNNY'S WATCH IN HIS ROOM - I KNEW RIGHT AWAY HE WAS STILL IN THE HOUSE. YOU SEE JOHNNY'D NEVER LEAVE WITHOUT THAT WATCH. HIS SWEETHEART'S PICTURE IS IN IT! ALSO, THE GUY I WAS BATTLIN' DIDN'T SMELL FROM LIQUOR!

ING WINGS, YOU YOUNG ROOSTER, YOU'LL SOON BE TEACHING ME A FEW THINGS.

MORE OF DUSTY, WITH THE SHIELD IN PEP COMICS.

SPECIAL COMICS PRESENTS
THE HANGMAN
IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS
OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO **YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !!** LOOK FOR US IN THE NEW **SPECIAL COMICS** WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN, ROY AND DUSTY.

DUSTY

ROY

YIPEE !! HERE I COME HANGMAN!
..... HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

YOU BETCHA DUSTY !!
WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,

BOY BUDDIES !!! DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, ARE CO-STARRED WITH **SPECIAL CASES** OF THEIR OWN.

TENTACLES OF DOOM

A SHIELD STORY

Through the low hanging fog which shrouded the river front, came the muted walls of a sea going tug, hauling a freighter down to the outer stretches of the bay. In a huge pier shed, flattened against a wall by the menacing guns of two men, stood Joe Higgins, ace FBI operative; in reality, the Shield. One of the men spoke. He was suave Baron Mueller, Nazi agent. "You're through, Mr. G-Man," he stated flatly. "Both you and your partner should have stayed away from this section of the waterfront."

So, thought Joe, my hunch was right. They've probably got JuJu on that freighter at the end of this dock. As if answering his thought, the Baron continued. "Your Partner was a bit hasty. So we invited him to join our little reception on the freighter.... and now, Hans here will take care of you." Turning he strode into the shadows of the huge shed.

The stolid German at his side motioned Joe along. As they walked, the G-Man wondered if he could stop the Nazis from doing away with JuJu. He would have to work fast. A nudge from Hans, indicated a lonely spot on the waterfront. He motioned Joe to turn his back; then with a muttered curse in German, he fired once, and stood grimly watching as Higgins plunged into the waters of the bay. Then, satisfied, he left. A few minutes passed, then, from out of the murky waters under the pier, a gleaming figure rose to the surface -- The Shield. With lusty strokes, he made for the distant freighter.

At that moment, JuJu was lying in the crowded hold of the freighter, with the original American crew for company. They had been held up by the Nazis and forced into the hold, to await the fate planned for them, once the ship was well out to sea.

JuJu and Joe had been assigned to the case by the Chief, on a tip that Axis agents had been seen around sailor's hangouts, asking questions about shipments. They had split up, and JuJu had stumbled on a drunken sailor, who had confessed that he had sent a couple of men to his ship, after telling them that munitions were being loaded on it for shipment. After turning the traitorous sailor over to the police, JuJu had hurried to the freighter and walked into a nest of Nazis.

From the Captain of the captured crew, he learned that the Nazis had assumed the guise of the American crew and planned to sail the ship right through the unsuspecting harbor patrol.

Now, as he lay there, trussed up with the rest of the captured crew, he felt the motors churning and knew the freighter was

on its voyage. "This is our finish," the captain of the ship whispered huskily to JuJu. He was also bound and lying by JuJu. "Soon's they get us out to sea, they'll toss us overboard."

Gosh, thought JuJu, this is one time I'd be glad to see the Shield. His thought was interrupted by a sudden flash of light as the hatchway above was opened. Baron Mueller's voice came down. "Gentlemen, I am lowering a ladder so that you may all come up." The men watched the ladder lowered, then, at a signal from the Captain, climbed silently to the deck above.

JuJu was the last man up, and the Baron grinned, as he watched him clamber on the deck, mumbling to himself. "Ah, the government man. I have bad news for you. Your partner walked into a little trap we had prepared. By now, he is dead." Murder welled in JuJu's heart, but he was helpless. The Nazi crew faced the Americans, guns trained on the group. To one side lay a chain at the end of which was a heavy anchor, poised at the edge of the deck. Handcuffs were attached along the chain. The Nazi plan was obvious.

Mass murder.

Once they were fastened to the chain by the handcuffs, the anchor would be dropped, sweeping them all into the sea. Mueller turned to his men and opened his mouth to bark out a command. But his command was never given. For from above dropped an avenging fury -- The Shield.

Then, the American sailors, led by JuJu, charged the Nazis, heedless of the bullets which rained about them. Encouraged by the sight of the Shield flinging the Nazis about like puppets, they answered the bullets with fists!

The Shield, having disposed of his opponents, turned to look for the Baron. He spied him running up the mast leading to the crow's nest, a machine gun under one arm. With a mighty leap the Shield gained the nest before Mueller could reach it. Desperate, the Nazi turned the gun toward the Shield, but in trying to manipulate the heavy weapon, teetered suddenly, then lost his balance and plummeted screaming into the sea below. Descending to the deck, the Shield joined JuJu who was watching the crew herd the Nazis into the hold below decks. "Well, JuJu" he smiled, "that takes care of another case, eh? Oh, by the way, you'll find Joe Higgins waiting for you when you get back to shore."

"Gosh," JuJu gulped, "thanks, Shield. You certainly came through in time. We sure showed them Nazis, didn't we Shield?" Laughing, the Shield poised on the edge of the deck. "We sure did JuJu...so long...I'll be seeing you." With which he dropped into the sea as JuJu turned proudly to the captain. "Me and the Shield always work together. And boy, wait'll I tell Joe how we cleaned up on this case. Boy will he be Jealous."

WIZARD

THE
WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

A THICK PEA-SOUP FOG SHROUDS THE BAYOUS OF LOUISIANA AND THE COUNTRYSIDE, FOR INTERMINABLE MILES, BECOMES A DISMAL EERIE SCENE OF DANCING IMPENETRABLE MISTS. THEN IT IS THAT BLANE WHITNEY, JANE, ROY AND THE CHAUFFEUR MOE, WHO ARE TAKING A VACATION TRIP ACROSS THE COUNTRY SEEK SHELTER IN A GLOOMY, SEEMINGLY DESERTED OLD FRENCH CHATEAU, AND ---



NUTS! WE AIN'T AFRAID OF GHOSTS----EVEN IF THERE ARE ANY AROUND I'D RATHER TANGLE WITH'EM, THAN TRY TO DRIVE THROUGH THIS FOG,



COME NOW OLD CHAP, YOU CAN'T REFUSE US SHELTER ON SUCH A NIGHT, HERE THIS WILL PAY FOR OUR LODGING.

ALRIGHT!! BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU,



FOLLOW ME. I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS!

BLANE, THIS PLACE DOES GIVE ME A CHILL

NONSENSE, JANE. IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION.



OKAY FOLKS! I GOT MY ROOM, G'NIGHT. SEE YA TOMORROW!



BOY, THINGS ARE SURE QUIET AROUND HERE. WELL I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP BETTER!!!



HEY!! WHASSAT. WHO BLEW THE CANDLE OUT?



I'AIN'T SCARED O'COURSE, BUT I'D RATHER SLEEP WITH IT ON--GOLLY IT'S PITCH DARK IN HERE.



YEEOW!



AS MOE STUMBLES HE GRABS A DRAPE. A HIDDEN DOOR SWINGS OPEN BEHIND HIM.



IT STARTED WITH THE FIRST OF THE LAFITTE DESCENDANTS, THE DUC D'ORLEANS, WHO ONE NIGHT WENT INTO THE ATTIC SEEKING THE HIDDEN LOOT.



SUDDENLY A FIGURE RESOLVED OUT OF AIR, THE GHOST OF LAFITTE.



THE DUC FELT AN ICY CHILL ON HIS NECK. HE TURNED ABOUT HIS EYES DISTENDED IN HORROR, THE LAST THING HE EVER SAW.



NEXT DAY HIS BODY WAS FOUND, HEAD COMPLETELY DECAPITATED!!



THEN, THERE WAS THE GHASTLY CASE OF LOUIS EFFRAT, FIFTH DESCENDANT OF THE LAFITTE FAMILY.



HE NEARLY TORE THE HOUSE APART TRYING TO FIND THE TREASURE.



SUDDENLY HE WAS SEEN RUNNING FRANTICALLY FROM THE HOUSE, SCREAMING HYSTERICALLY.

KEEP AWAY! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!





DESPERATELY HE PLUNGED INTO THE ALLIGATOR INFESTED SWAMP.



ONLY TO MEET WITH A HORRIBLE END.



SUDDENLY

GOOD HEAVENS WHAT'S THAT!!!

YEEOWW!!

BIFF

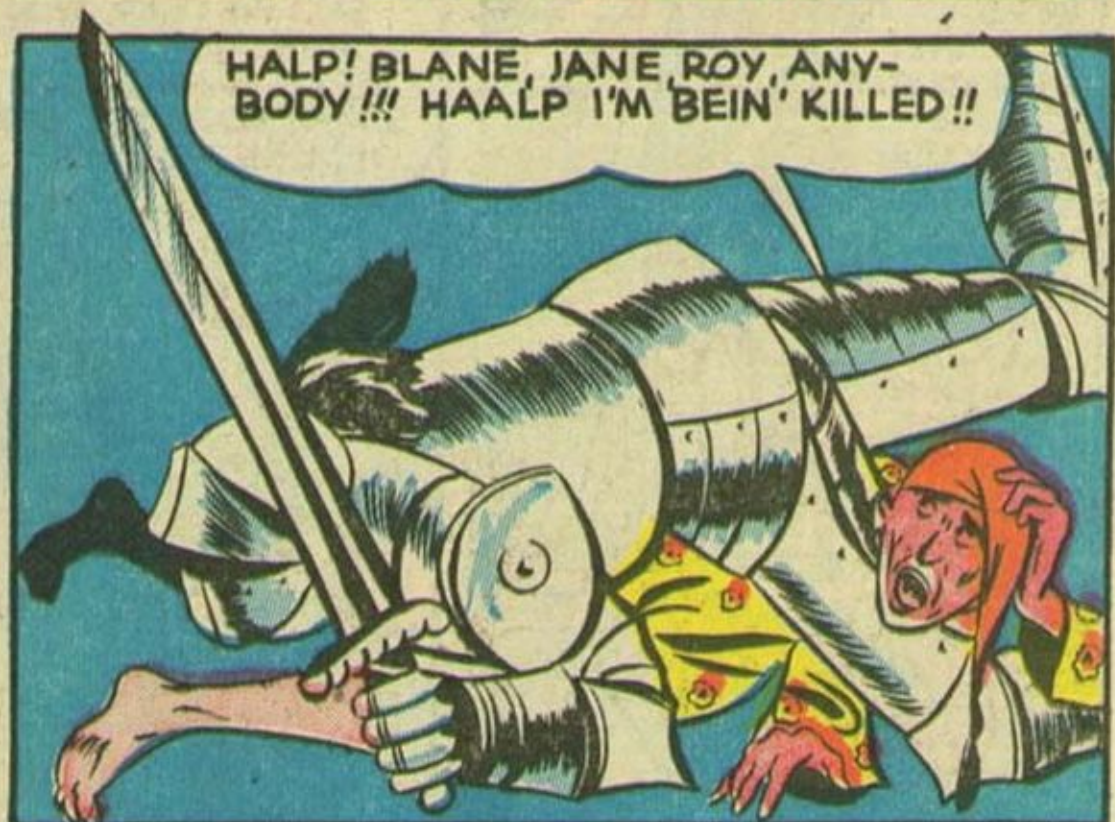
BANG!!

SOCK!!

POW!!



SOUNDS LIKE ALL THE GHOSTS IN THE TRADE ARE HOLDING A CONVENTION!



HALP! BLANE, JANE, ROY, ANYBODY!!! HAAAP I'M BEIN' KILLED!!



WHAT HAPPENED MOE?

THIS ARMOR STARTED TO ATTACK ME, I JUMPED IT, BEFORE IT JUMPED ME!



HA, HA, HA!! OF ALL THE DOPES! THAT CAT WAS INSIDE AND MADE IT MOVE!



HARDLY DO THE LAST WORDS LEAVE BLANE'S MOUTH, THAN THE HOUSE IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

EEEE

GULP!!





YOU'RE JUST THE GUY I'M LOOKIN' FOR-- YOU KNOW PLENTY ABOUT THIS--- AND YOU'RE GONNA SPILL IT!



CERTAINLY, I KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS PLACE. I KNOW EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF IT! I KNOW FOR INSTANCE ABOUT THE CONSTANT TAPPING--AS THOUGH SOMEONE WERE DIGGING!



AS THE OLD MAN CONTINUES HIS WILD GIBBERING, AN INCREDIBLE THING OCCURS--THE PORTRAIT OF THE PIRATE BEHIND THEM SUDDENLY STEPS-OUT.



THIS, WILL PUT A STOP TO YOUR CLACKING TONGUE, YOU MISERABLE OLD FOOL!

UUARGH



AS FOR YOU, IMP I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR MEDDLING!

UGH!!



SO! YOU ARE A NIMBLE RABBIT EH!

AS ROY, CONFUSED, BACKS AWAY HE STUMBLES OVER THE PROSTRATE FIGURE



NOW I HAVE YOU! I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!



I HEARD SCUFFLING COMING FROM THIS ROOM, I BETTER INVESTIGATE.

BUT AS THE WIZARD BURSTS INTO THE ROOM, THE GHOST MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS.

WHAT HAPPENED ROY! ARE YOU ALL-RIGHT?

YEAH! I'M OKAY BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE OF WHAT HAPPENED? I MUST BE GOOFY, BUT THAT PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF THE FRAME AND KILLED THE OLD MAN.



PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF THE FRAME EH---I'LL HAVE A LOOK INTO THIS!



LET'S RIP THIS THING OFF AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT---AH A PHONY FRAME!



AND IT WAS THROUGH THIS HOLE IN THE FRAME THE GHOST PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF.



WHOEVER IT IS, USED THIS CORRIDOR TO GET AWAY!



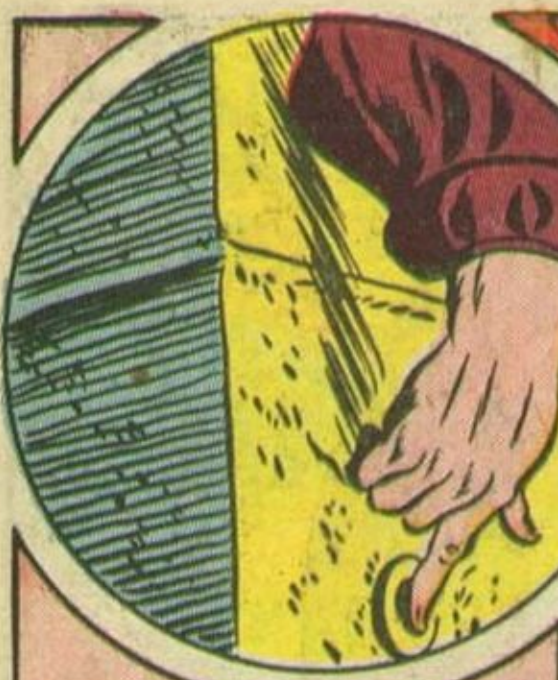
THE WIZARD FOLLOWS THE CORRIDOR TO ITS END, UNTIL---

SO! YOU MANAGED TO FIND ME EH!

JANE!



WELL YOU'LL REGRET IT! I WARNED YOU TO LEAVE THIS HOUSE, BEFORE---



THE GHOST PIRATE REACHES FOR A BUTTON - PRESSES IT----



AND A TRAP DOOR OPENS BE- NEATH JANE.

WIZARD! HELP!



DOWN! SHE PLUNGES INTO AN ALLIGATOR PIT.



AND CLOSE ON HER HEELS, THE HURLING FRAME OF THE WIZARD.



I KNEW HE'D GO AFTER HER NOW I'M WELL RID OF BOTH! THOSE ALLIGATORS WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM!!



WIZARD! HELP!

EASY JANE! I'M COMING!



A MIGHTY RENDING TWIST AND THE WIZARD TEARS THE REPTILE'S JAW APART.

R-RIP!

THE REST OF THE ALLIGATORS MAKE RAVENOUSLY FOR THE DEAD REPTILE

YOU ALL-RIGHT JANE?

YES, WIZARD! GET ME OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE PLACE!

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!

BY--MY BLOODY BONES!! THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!



AND INTO THE ROOM WHERE ROY AWAITS THE WIZARD'S RETURN.

BOY OBOY! I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TO GET A CRACK AT HIM A-GAIN!

UGH !!

AND THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT!

THAT'S FOR KILLIN' THAT POOR OLD CARETAKER WHEN HIS BACK WAS TURNED!

AND THIS--- FOR TRYIN' TO DO THE SAME TO ME!

OOPH

THEN AS ROY BENDS OVER THE SEEMINGLY UNCONSCIOUS PIRATE---HE SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE!

Ooo! MY HEAD!
BOY! WAS I CAUGHT
NAPPING THAT
TIME!

THIS TIME
YOU DON'T GET
AWAY MR
PIRATE EVEN
IF I GOTTA
CHASE YOU CLEAR
INTO GHOST
LAND!

CURSE THE IMP! I CAN'T
SHAKE HIM OFF! I'LL
CRUSH HIS SKULL WITH
THIS ROCK!!

BALL ONE,
TOO HIGH!

STRIKE
ONE!
AND
YOU'RE
OUT!!

YEEOWW!

ROY, DID YOU
SEE THE
PIRATE?

AND HOW! I
DID WIZARD! HE'S
DOWN THERE!
OUT OF CIR-
CULATION FOR
AWHILE!

BE RIGHT
UP, ROY---I
WANT TO GET MY
HANDS ON THAT
PIRATE ONCE AND
FOR ALL!



OUT OF CIRCULATION IS, RIGHT! HE WON'T BE FOOLING THE NEXT TIME HE WANTS TO PLAY GHOST!



WHY THIS MOUSTACHE AND BEARD ARE PHONEYS. SAY I REMEMBER WHERE I SAW HIM BEFORE--- HIS PICTURE IS ON THE WALL NEXT TO HIS FATHER, THE LAST OF THE LAFITTE FAMILY, THE CARETAKER SAID!



HE MUST'VE KICKED THIS ROCK LOOSE WHEN HE FELL! WONDER, WHAT'S IN THE CHEST? MUST BE SOMETHING VALUABLE TO HIDE IT THIS WAY?



HYA, WIZARD! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, ROY!



GREAT GHOST!! GOLD COINS!! THERE MUST BE A FORTUNE IN HERE!



THIS STUFF WAS MINTED VERY RECENTLY! SO THE LAFITTE TREASURE STORY IS A LOT OF HOOEY.



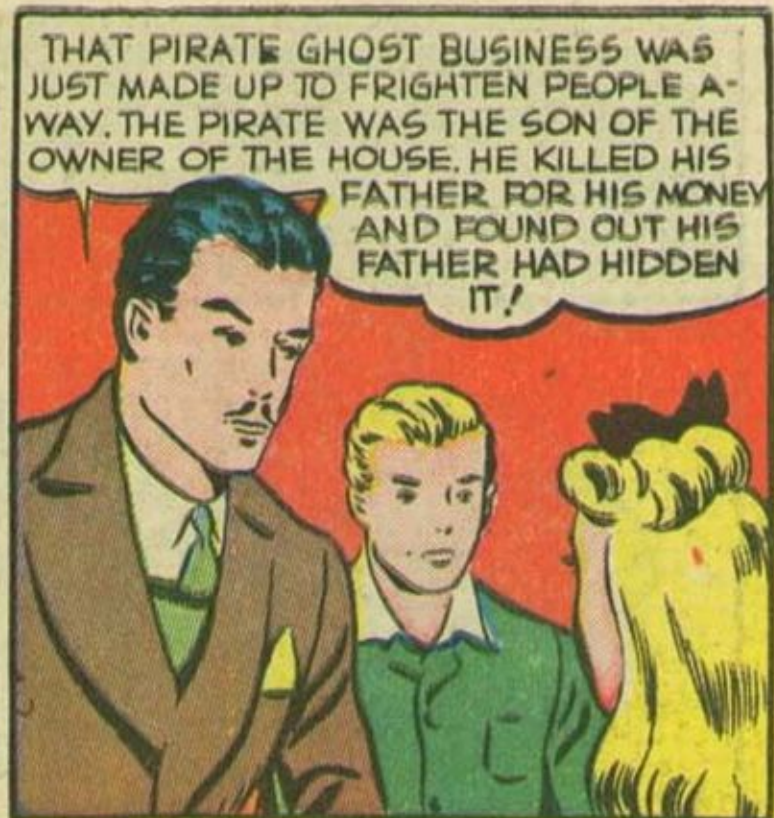
LET'S GET BACK TO JANE FIRST! I LEFT HER ON THE COUCH, UNCONSCIOUS!

OKAY-



BLANE!
ROY!
WHAT
HAPPEN-
ED? WHERE
IS THE
WIZARD?

HE JUST LEFT---AND
HE CLEARED UP THE
WHOLE MYSTERY!
WHAT A
STORY THIS'LL
BE!



THAT PIRATE GHOST BUSINESS WAS
JUST MADE UP TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE A-
WAY. THE PIRATE WAS THE SON OF THE
OWNER OF THE HOUSE. HE KILLED HIS
FATHER FOR HIS MONEY
AND FOUND OUT HIS
FATHER HAD HIDDEN
IT!



YEAH! AND THAT'S WHAT
THAT POOR OLD GOOFY CARE-
TAKER WANTED TO TELL ME
WHEN HE GOT
STABBED!

GOODNESS!!
I JUST RE-
MEMBER-
ED. WHERE'S
MOE?



HOLY CATS I'D FOR-
GOTTEN ABOUT HIM
MYSELF! OH MOE!
WHERE ARE YOU?



BLANE THAT LOOKS LIKE
PART OF MOE'S NIGHT
GOWN!



IT IS MOE! WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN THE RUMBLE
SEAT?



E-AH I WAS LOOKIN'
FER A FLASH
LIGHT, AND
GULP THEN
I TRIPPED.

SURE, SURE!
AND THE
RUMBLE SEAT
JUMPED OPEN-
AND PULL-
ED YOU IN. IT'S
AS PLAIN AS
DAY. EH JANE?

THE HANGMAN
COMICS IS HERE
AT LAST! STOR-
IES OF THE HANG-
MAN AND THOSE
FAMOUS BOY-
BUDDIES, ROY
THE SUPERBOY
AND DUSTY THE
SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE!

Archie

THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!



HEY,
SARGE
WHAT'S
GOIN' ON
DOWN
THERE, A
CYCLONE
?

HO, HO, HO!!
JUST LOOK AT
THOSE TWO,
WILL YOU
**SERGEANT
BOYLE?**



WOOF,
WOOF!

PHTTT!



I... I'M HANG-
IN, ARCHIE!

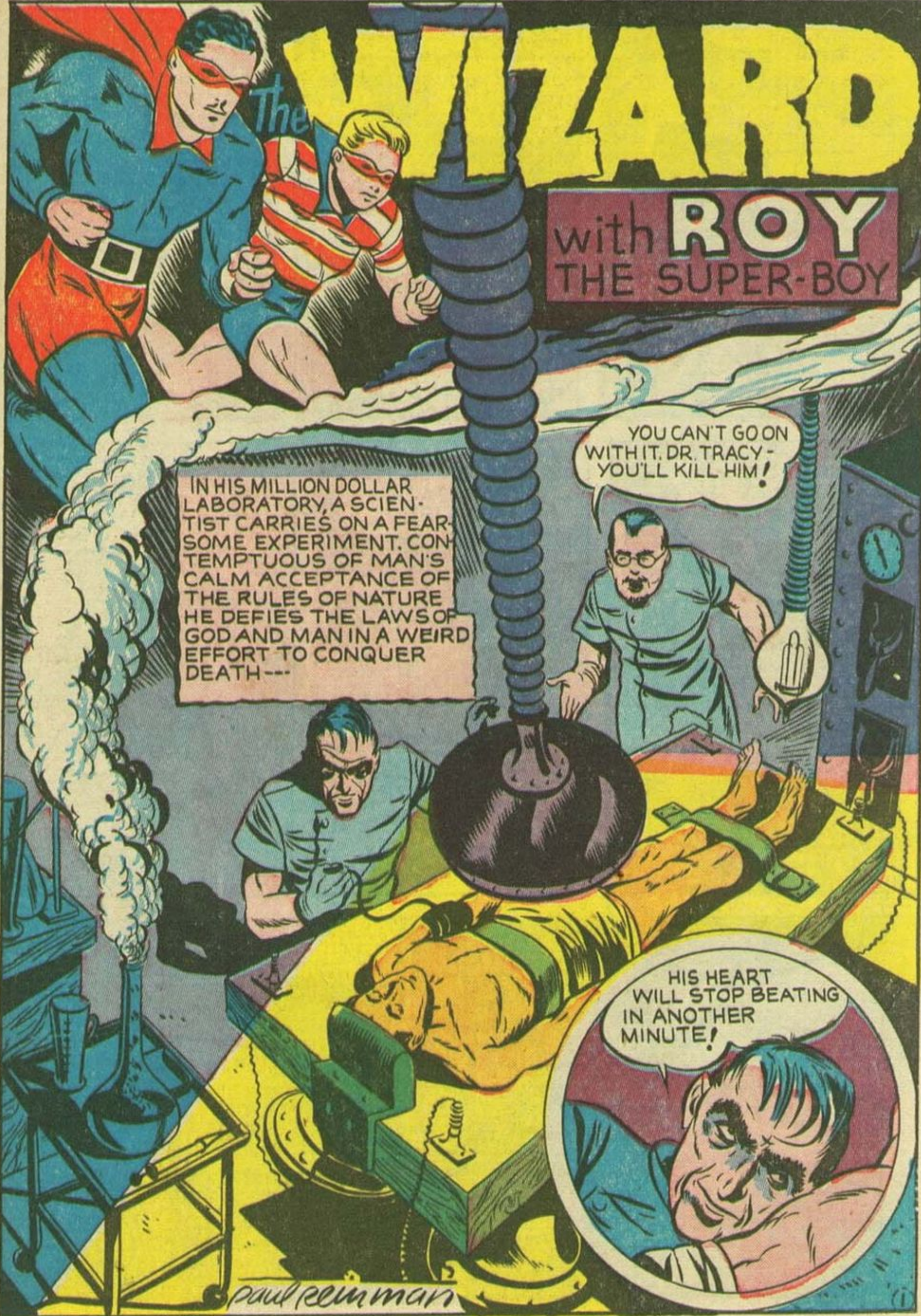
4. That the corporate contract or copies of each issue of this publication may be distributed, through the mails or otherwise, in paid subscription only to the reader entitled thereto, including the club's member who is — (1976) International Brotherhood of Bookbinders, Inc. 420 N. W. 101st Avenue, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33309-1017

Record on paid subscription before the 1974 Jan. 1974

Page 733: The corporate contract (March 1974) - National Bookbinders, Inc. 420 N. W. 101st Ave. Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33309-1017

Page 174: Record on paid subscription before the 1974 Jan. 1974

(Book) Page 174: Record on paid subscription before the 1974 Jan. 1974



The WIZARD

with **ROY**
THE SUPER-BOY

IN HIS MILLION DOLLAR LABORATORY, A SCIENTIST CARRIES ON A FEARSOME EXPERIMENT, CONTEMPTUOUS OF MAN'S CALM ACCEPTANCE OF THE RULES OF NATURE HE DEFIES THE LAWS OF GOD AND MAN IN A WEIRD EFFORT TO CONQUER DEATH---

YOU CAN'T GO ON WITH IT, DR. TRACY - YOU'LL KILL HIM!

HIS HEART WILL STOP BEATING IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

Paul Reinman

TRACY IS STARK MAD
TO GO ON WITH THIS.
HE MUST BE
STOPPED!



WHILE DR. TRACY
WATCHES A HUMAN LIFE
EBB AWAY---



HIS PULSE
BEAT IS
AT ZERO!

HIS FRIEND, DR. CARLSON
PHONES THE POLICE---

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING
WITH HIM. YOU MUST
STOP HIM BEFORE HE
COMMITTS
MURDER!



AT LAST I SHALL SEE
MY ELIXIR OF LIFE
IN OPERATION. NO
LONGER
WILL MAN
FEAR DEATH!



BECAUSE I SHALL BE
ABLE TO BRING THE
DEAD BACK
TO LIFE!



THE POLICE ARRIVE AT
THE LABORATORY---

HE WON'T ANSWER
WHILE HE'S WORKING -
YOU'LL HAVE TO BREAK
THE DOOR
DOWN!



JUST AS DR TRACY IS ABOUT TO
INJECT THE LIFE-GIVING FLUID -
THE POLICE BREAK IN---





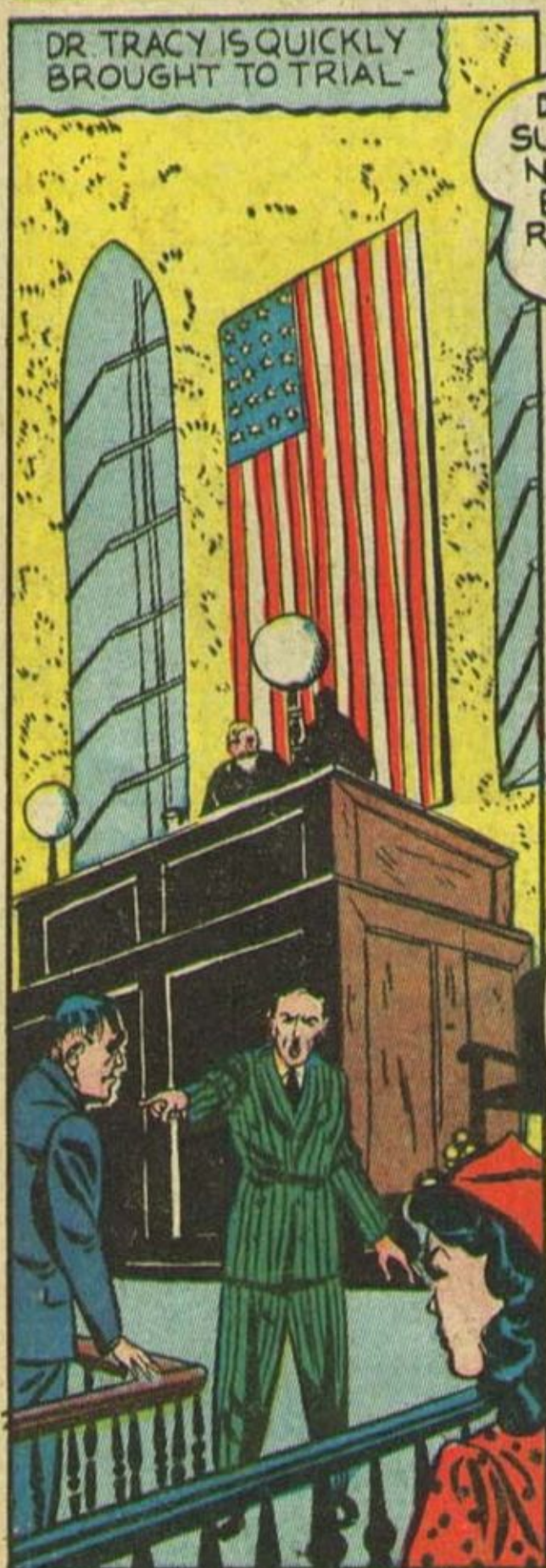
TRYING TO KILL THE GUY, EH?



LET ME GO! YOU MUST LET ME BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE NOW- OR IT WILL BE TOO LATE!



THIS GUY'S DEAD- ALREADY!



DR. TRACY IS QUICKLY BROUGHT TO TRIAL-



AS STATE MEDICAL EXAMINER, I TESTIFY THAT DR. TRACY'S SUBJECT COULD NOT HAVE BEEN REVIVED!



NOW, DR. CARLSON, DID YOU TRY TO PREVENT DR. TRACY FROM GOING ON WITH THIS EXPERIMENT?

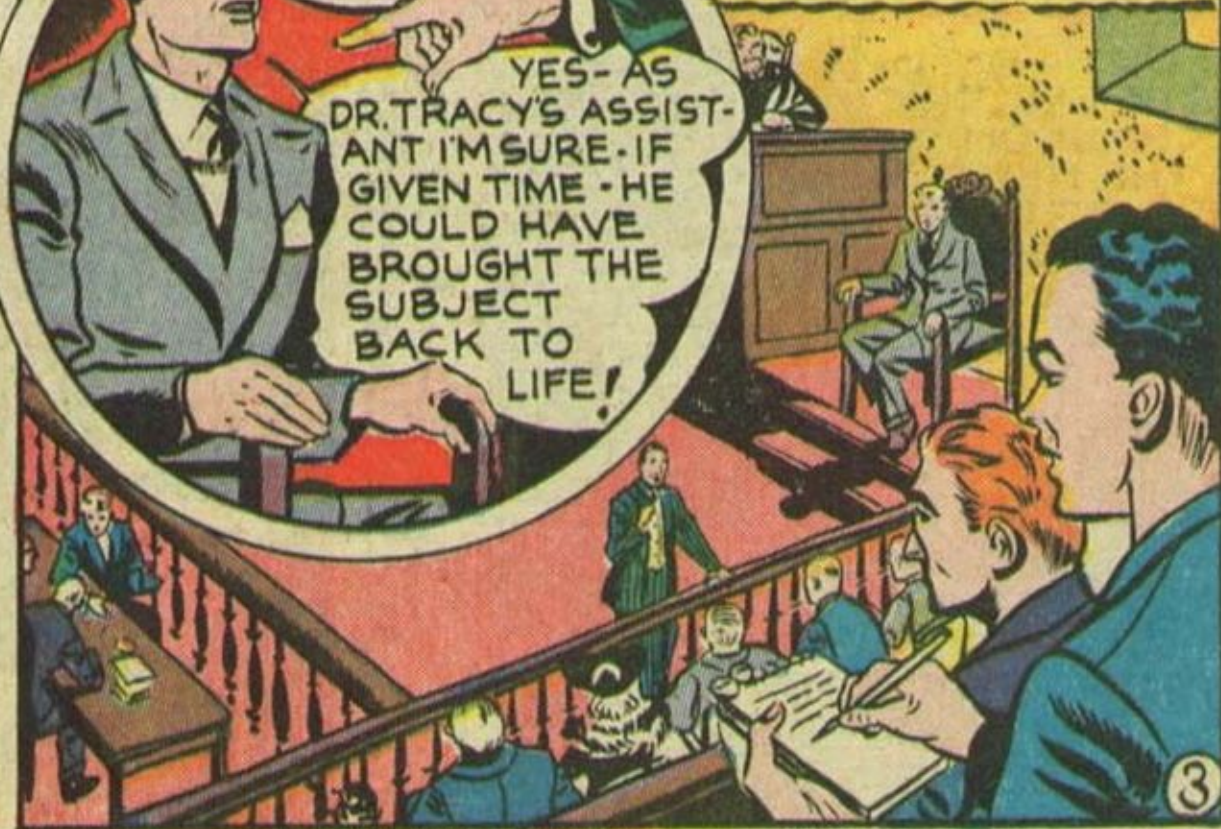
I DID - BUT HE WOULD NOT LISTEN TO ME!

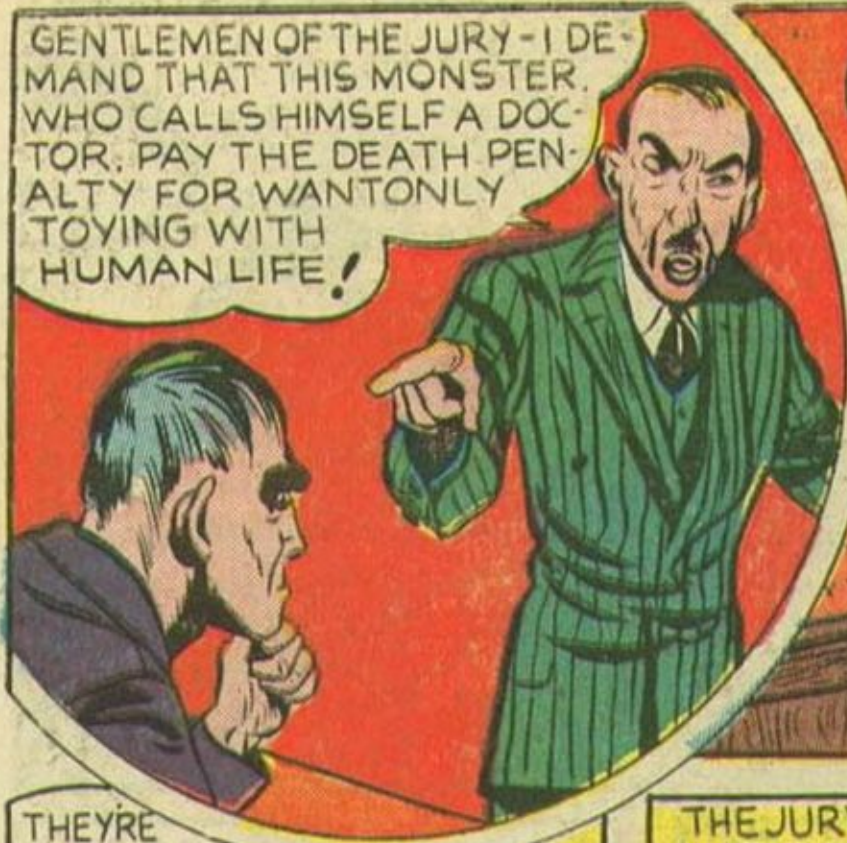


AND DO YOU THINK HE WAS RIGHT- DR. WILLARD?

YES- AS DR. TRACY'S ASSISTANT I'M SURE- IF GIVEN TIME- HE COULD HAVE BROUGHT THE SUBJECT BACK TO LIFE!

IN THE PRESS BOX BLANE WHITNEY COVERS THE TRIAL FOR HIS PAPER-

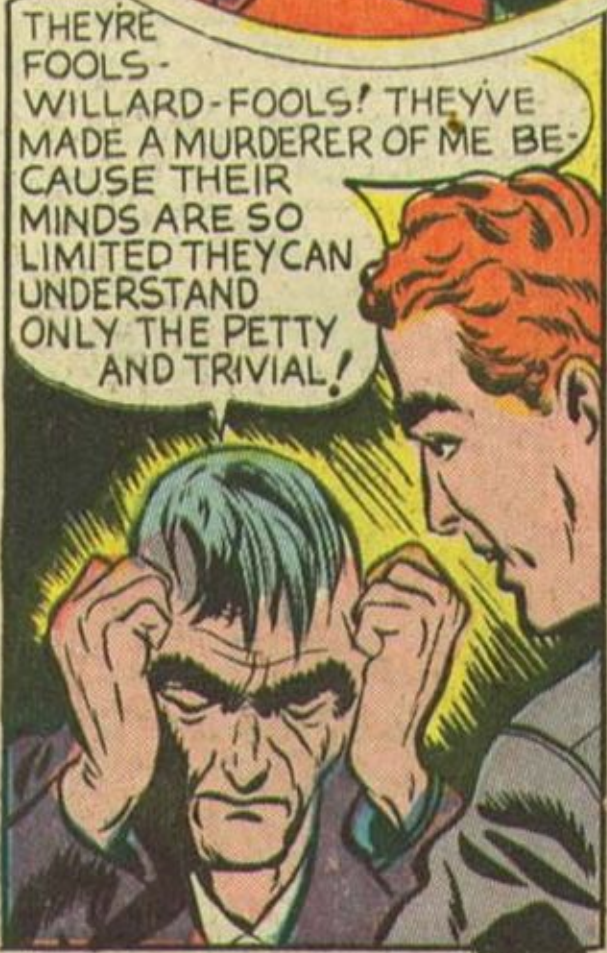




GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY-I DEMAND THAT THIS MONSTER, WHO CALLS HIMSELF A DOCTOR, PAY THE DEATH PENALTY FOR WANTONLY TOYING WITH HUMAN LIFE!



THE JURY WILL RETIRE UNTIL IT HAS ARRIVED AT A VERDICT!



THEY'RE FOOLS- WILLARD-FOOLS! THEY'VE MADE A MURDERER OF ME BECAUSE THEIR MINDS ARE SO LIMITED THEY CAN UNDERSTAND ONLY THE PETTY AND TRIVIAL!



THE JURY RETURNS WITH A VERDICT---



WE FIND THE PRISONER GUILTY!



I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER THIRTEENTH!



KILL ME! GO AHEAD AND KILL ME FOR TRYING TO BRING TO MANKIND A BLESSING..... NEVER DREAMED OF!

BUT I'LL BE BACK AND MAKE YOU
ALL PAY - EVERY ONE OF YOU!
I SWEAR IT!



AS HE AWAITS EXECUTION---
YOU HAVE HAD FAITH IN ME WILLARD.
IT IS UP TO YOU TO CARRY ON MY
WORK. I MUST BE YOUR
FIRST SUBJECT!

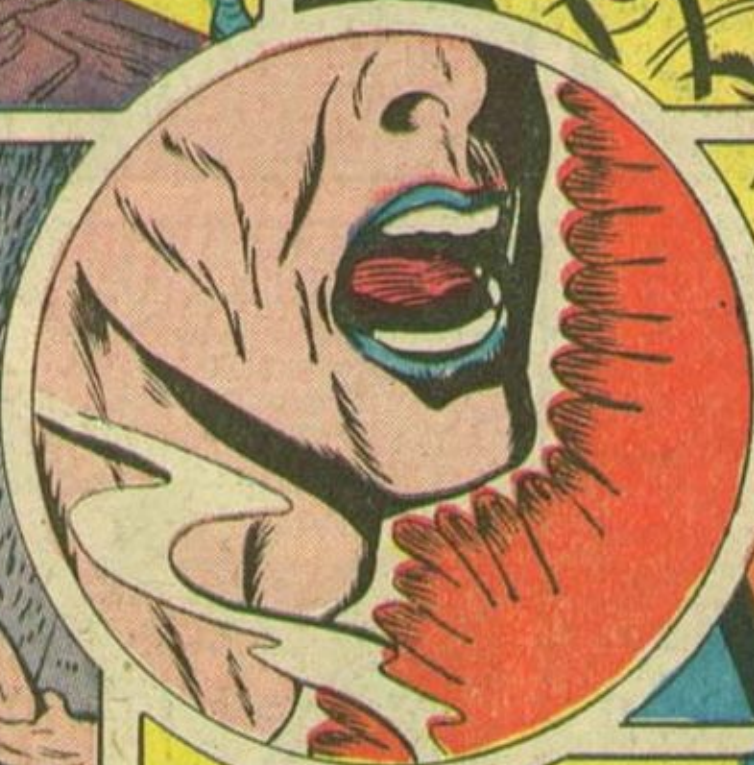


THIS WILL NOT BE
THE END OF ME -
BUT THE
BEGINNING!



AT HOME WILLARD
AWAITS THE FAT-
AL MOMENT--

11 O'CLOCK-DR
TRACY'S DYING
THIS MINUTE!



TRACY'S BODY IS CARRIED
TO ITS GRAVE---



BUT AS SOON AS THE PALL-
BEARERS ARE GONE WIL-
LARD DIGS IT UP---





NOW DR TRACY'S YEARS OF LABOR SHALL PROVE ITS MERIT ON HIS OWN BODY!



WILLARD!
YOU'VE DONE IT
WITH MY ELIXIR!



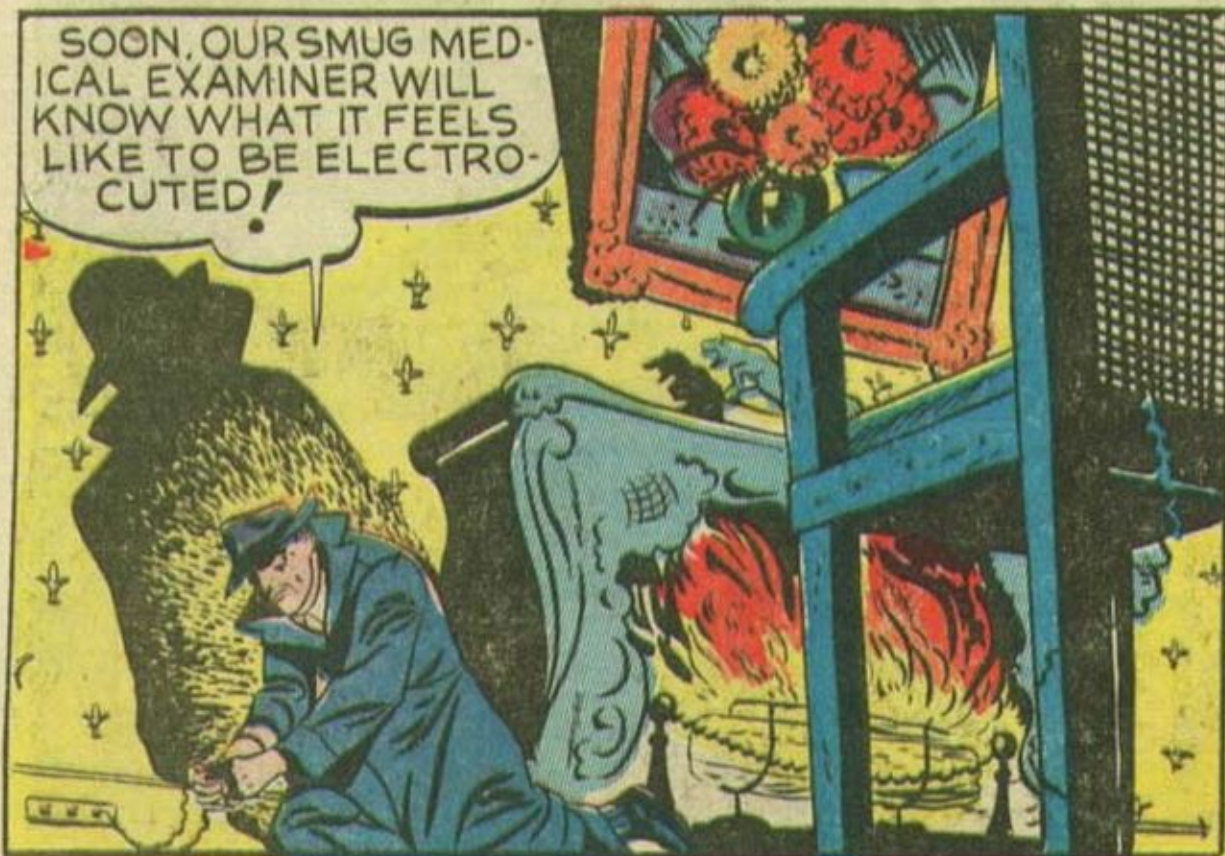
NOW-I'LL SHOW
THOSE BIGOTED
CRETINS WHO RE-
FUSED TO LISTEN
TO ME!



I THINK YOU'D BETTER FOR-
GET ABOUT REVENGE, DR.
TRACY. IT'S MORE IM-
PORTANT TO GET ON
WITH YOUR WORK!
NO, I SWORE I'D HAVE
MY REVENGE-
AND I WILL!



GRIMLY DETERMINED, THE MAN
RETURNED FROM THE DEAD
MAKES HIS WAY TO THE
MEDICAL EXAMINER'S HOME-

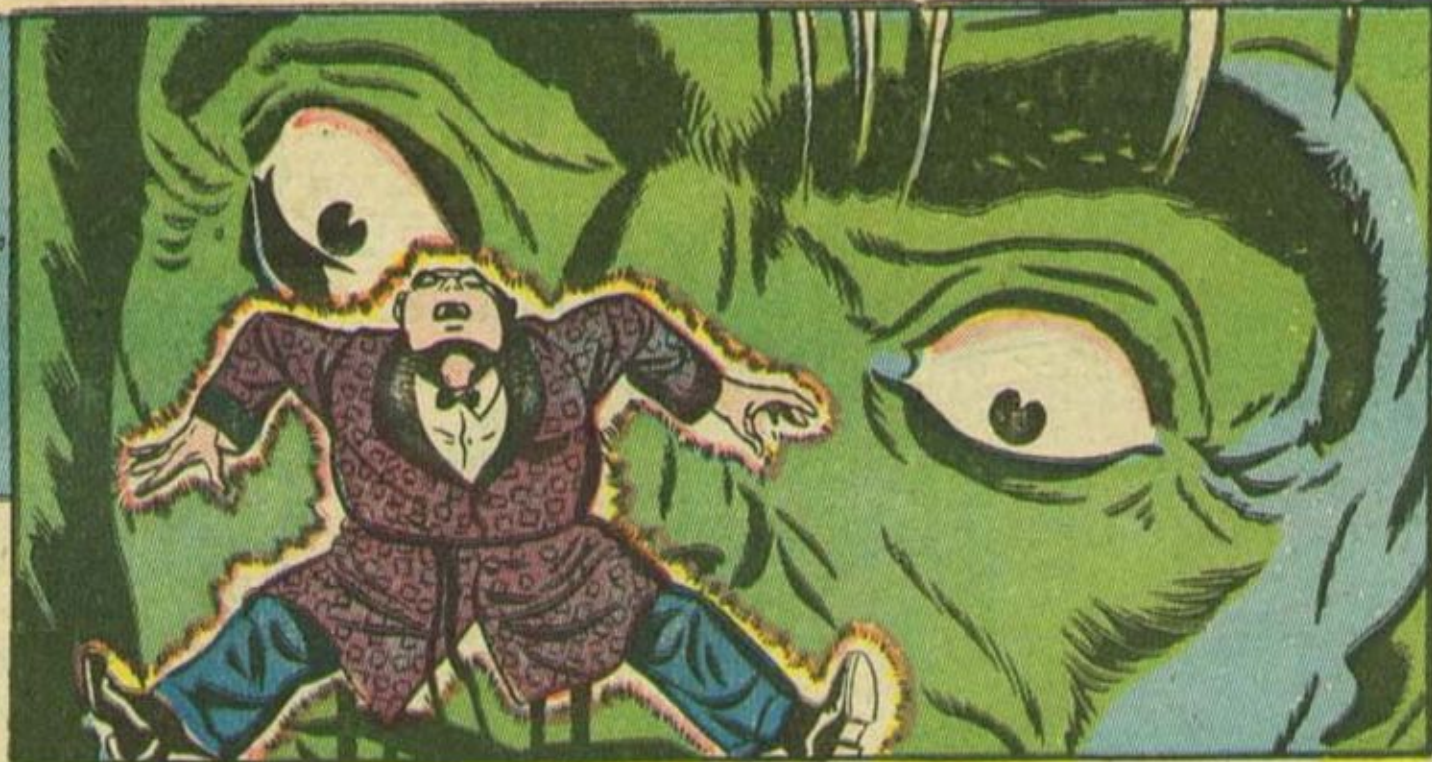


SOON, OUR SMUG MED-
ICAL EXAMINER WILL
KNOW WHAT IT FEELS
LIKE TO BE ELECTRO-
CUTED!



HE'S WALK-
ING THE LAST
MILE IN HIS
OWN HOME!

THE MEDICAL EXAMINER SITS DOWN AND INSTANTLY WRITHES IN THE THROES OF DEATH AS THE LIVE WIRES WITH WHICH DR. TRACY HAS RIGGED THE CHAIR FILL HIS BODY WITH A MURDEROUS CURRENT—



BLANE WHITNEY READS OF
THE STRANGE DEATHS ---

WHEN TRACY WAS
SENTENCED, HE
THREATENED
THESE
MEN!



I WONDER IF THERE WAS
MORE TO HIS THEORY OF
REVIVING THE DEAD
THAN PEOPLE THOUGHT.
IF HE HAS COME BACK,
WE'D BETTER GET
TO THE OTHERS
BEFORE HE DOES!



YOU WARN THE
JUDGE, ROY. HE
MAY BE NEXT!
I'LL BE LOOKING
FOR TRACY!

IN DR. TRACY'S LABORATORY
THERE DOESN'T SEEM
TO BE ANYBODY HERE!



I WONDER WHAT THIS
QUEER
APPARATUS
IS FOR!



SOMEBODY'S
COMING IN - I'D
BETTER DUCK!



DR. WILLARD ENTERS
THE LABORATORY -



I'VE COME TO
FIND OUT WHETHER
TRACY IS ALIVE
AGAIN - AND
I WANT THE
TRUTH!



YES, HE'S ALIVE! BUT
CAN'T YOU LEAVE HIM
ALONE? HAVEN'T
YOU ALL TORTURED
HIM
ENOUGH
?





DON'T REACH FOR ANYTHING, WILLARD! YOU'LL LET HIM DO YOU ANY GOOD! HEAR?



I'M SORRY I HAD TO HIT YOU, WILLARD, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME. THOSE KILLINGS MUST STOP FOR ALRIGHT, HIS OWN GOOD! HE'S GONE AFTER ANOTHER OF THOSE VULTURES. I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE!



IN THE MEANTIME AT THE JUDGE'S HOME - THE WAY I'VE GOT THIS GUN RIGGED IN THESE PLANTS THE JUDGE WILL DIE AS SOON AS HE OPENS THE DOOR!



THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF THE THIRD MAN. I PROMISED THEY HADN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME. I'LL HIDE HERE AND SEE HIM DIE!



WELL-I FOUND THE JUDGE'S HOUSE BUT THIS SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET IN!



WOW! AM I LUCKY! IF I'D GOTTEN IN THROUGH THE DOOR THIS TOY CANNON WOULD HAVE BLOWN MY HEAD OFF!





IM READY FOR YOU NOW, JUDGE!



NOW YOU'LL KNOW THE FEEL OF DEATH!



THE WIZARD GETS A VISION OF ROY'S DESPERATE PLIGHT--



LIKE A STREAK HE WHIZZES ACROSS THE CITY---



AND INTO THE JUDGE'S HOUSE.



YOU'VE DONE ALL THE KILLING YOU'RE GOING TO DO!



ROY! ARE YOU ALRIGHT!

WHILE THE WIZARDS BACK IS TURNED TRACY SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE ---



TRACY!
HE'S GONE. I'D BETTER
PHONE THE D.A. -
HE MAY BE NEXT!



LEAVE YOUR
HOME AT ONCE -
TRACY IS LOOSE
AND OUT TO
KILL YOU

TRACY?
WHY IT'S
FANTASTIC -
B-BUT -
I'LL DO AS
YOU SAY!



NOW THAT I
KNOW THE D.A. IS
OUT OF DANGER
WE'LL GO TO
TRACY'S LAB -
HE'S BOUND TO
SHOW UP
THERE!



YOU GET
AROUND
FAST
TRACY
BUT NOW
YOU'RE
COMING
WITH
US!

YOU'RE
WRONG -
WIZARD. I
CAME FOR
THIS POISON
FOR THE
DISTRICT
ATTOR-
NEY!



BUT I'LL USE IT ON
MYSELF, NOW. THE
POLICE SHALL
NEVER TAKE ME
AGAIN!



THIS TIME I
DIE PERMANENTLY
MANKIND IS UN-
GRATEFUL ANY-
WAY



TOO BAD -- TRACY HAD
A BRILLIANT MIND
BUT IT BECAME SO
WARPED, IT RUINED
HIS LIFE!





Be a RADIO Technician

Many make **\$30 \$40 \$50** a week

I Train *Beginners* at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 25 years
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and made \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Loudspeaker System building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.



I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."



JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.

Makes \$50 a Week

"I am making around \$50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." **H. W. SPANGLER, 126½ S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.**



Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month." **R. H. ROOD, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.**



Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make \$5, \$10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunity for a permanent job in the growing Radio industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio Operators. Many make \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in Defense Orders. Clip the Coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

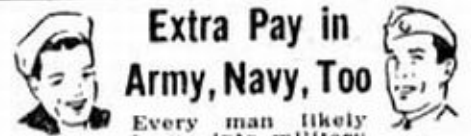
Jobs Like These Go To Men Who Know Radio

The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **THOROUGHLY TRAINED**. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

Beginners Soon Learn to Make \$5, \$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment, for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experience. You also get a modern Professional Radio Servicing Instrument. My

50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.



Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too

Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. **IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!**

Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page Book. It's **FREE**. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—**NOW**.

**J. E. SMITH, President
Dept. 2B07
National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.**

**THIS
FREE BOOK
HAS HELPED
HUNDREDS OF
MEN MAKE
MORE
MONEY**



FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2B07

National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Mail me **FREE**, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

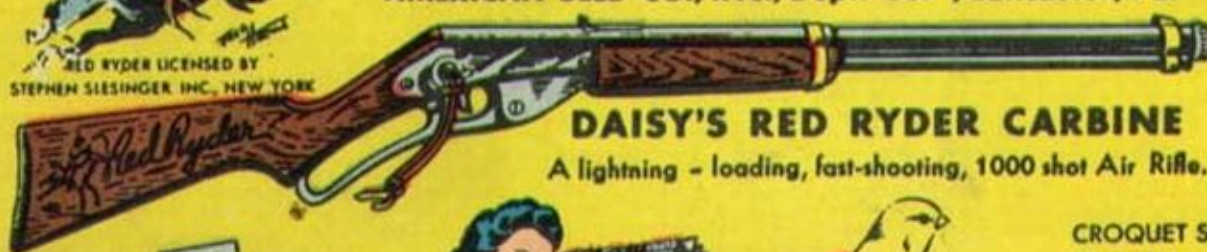
PRIZES FOR ALL!

Any prize shown in this circle, and dozens of others in our **FREE PRIZE BOOK**, is **GIVEN** to you for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c. per large pack. Everybody wants American Seeds—they are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once. Send the coupon now for **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, Seeds and Free Prize Book showing over sixty prizes like Toilet Set, Roller Skates, Radio, etc.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU
AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 807, Lancaster, Pa.



RED RYDER LICENSED BY
 STEPHEN SLESINGER INC., NEW YORK



DAISY'S RED RYDER CARBINE

A lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000 shot Air Rifle.



EASTMAN CAMERA
 Given for selling only one order.



Pepperell "warm-weave" part-wool blanket. Warm, soft and fleecy!

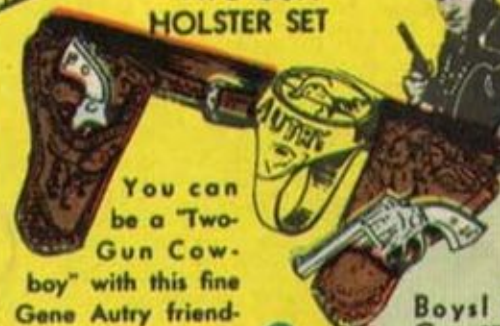


LIVE CANARY
 given for selling only one order. Safe delivery guaranteed.

CROQUET SET
 Complete set given for selling one order.



GENE AUTRY TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET



You can be a "Two-Gun Cowboy" with this fine set. Gene Autry friendship ring **FREE**.



Complete Basketball Set.
 For boys and girls.



Electric Baseball Game. Hours of fun for all the family—the game you'll never tire of playing.



Boys! Girls! Get a STREAM-LINED BIKE



GENE AUTRY GUITAR
 Full size, full tone, decorated with western scene and Gene Autry's signature.

EXTRA VALUE PRIZES

Given for selling extra orders as explained in **BIG PRIZE BOOK**.

SEND COUPON TODAY



FREE! A GENUINE SINGING LARIAT GIVEN FREE FOR MAILING THE COUPON TODAY! ACT AT ONCE

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., DEPT. 807 LANCASTER, PA.
 Please send my **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, the **BIG GIFT BOOK**, and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____

R.F.D. Box or Street No. _____

City _____ State _____